

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 1,024



JULY 13, 1889

THE GRAPHIC.

AN

ILLUSTRATED

WEEKLY

NEWSPAPER.



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SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1889

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"THE HEALTH OF THE SHAH"
THE LUNCHEON AT THE GUILDHALL

Topics of the Week

THE ROYAL GRANTS.—Notwithstanding the objections urged by some advanced Radicals on Tuesday evening, it is generally admitted that the Select Committee appointed to consider the subject of the Royal Grants fairly represents all sections of the House of Commons. That the Committee will arrive at a unanimous decision is too much to be expected; but there is at any rate no danger that any important aspect of the question will be overlooked. It cannot be denied that those who plead for economy have a good deal to say for themselves. Even in the days when England was practically governed by the aristocracy, applications for Royal Grants used to be met with a vast amount of grumbling; and it is inevitable that they should be still more unpopular at a time when the national purse-strings are held, among others, by representatives of the working classes. At the same time we must remember that the advantages of a Monarchy have never anywhere been, and in the nature of things cannot be, secured at a low price. Monarchy is essentially and necessarily a costly institution. Moreover, there are many obvious reasons why the children of the Heir Apparent should be placed in a different position from that occupied by the other grandchildren of the Sovereign. No doubt, therefore, provision will be made, with the full approval of the country, for Prince Albert Victor and the Princess Louise of Wales. But the question ought not again to come up in the form in which it is now before Parliament. Some definite principles regulating the matter should long ago have been adopted, and the House of Commons will not, of course, miss the present opportunity of taking such steps as may be necessary to prevent the recurrence of these unpleasant discussions.

THE LAST WIMBLEDON.—As if determined to throw down the gauntlet to Bisley Common, the old trysting-place of our crack shots has distinguished itself by a super-excellence of marksmanship. The journalistic critics who deplored the change in the weather from brilliant sunshine to cloudy skies did not show much acquaintance with the high art of rifle-shooting. Had the sun shone out this week from a cloudless sky as it did while the Lord of the Lion and the Sun was with us, the scoring would have been below rather than above the average. No one who crossed Wimbledon Common last week or the week before can have failed to notice that atmospheric effect, so detrimental to good shooting, which goes by the name of "mirage." But the rain on Sunday night cleared it away completely, while, at the same time, the wind fell to a scarcely perceptible zephyr. In a word, the climatic conditions were as favourable as the most fastidious marksman could desire. No wonder, therefore, that the scoring beat record in all the principal competitions at the beginning of the meeting. It is wonderful, nevertheless, that, what between perfection of weapon and skill, England can now boast of being able to show such shots as Captain Lamb, who only failed to hit the bull's-eye four times out of forty-five shots at the longest ranges. Yet there are some who say that in another fifteen or twenty years the shooting of the present period will be regarded as mere baby's work. Longer ranges, reaching even to 2,000 yards, will be required as tests, it is predicted, and the authorities seem to coincide with that view, or they would not have made provision to indefinitely extend the ranges at Bisley. The public, however, would be quite satisfied with accurate shooting up to 800 yards, provided that standard could be maintained on active service.

LIFE ASSURANCE PERILS.—One may venture to prophesy safely that when the Session comes to an end the Government will not be able to exhibit a very abundant crop of legislative measures, and therefore we urge upon them the advisability, even in the middle of July, of bringing in a Bill for stopping the mischiefs which are wrought in connection with life insurance. Coroners and medical men have long been of opinion that an appalling number of infants' deaths are due to deliberate neglect; the insurance money payable at the deaths of these helpless little creatures (trifling as the amount may appear to well-to-do persons) affording a tremendous and ever-present temptation to unscrupulous and selfish parents of the humbler classes. Nor are adults by any means safe from similar machinations, as has been shown in many horrifying examples. Recently, at Deptford, certain mysterious cases of poisoning have been under investigation, and the Coroner's jury added, as a rider to their verdict, that "the facilities given by the loose system of some insurance societies is an incentive to wilful murder." This is pretty plain speaking, but it is justified by facts. Nor can these associations be expected to dive into the motives of insurers. They may be benevolent or the reverse, but the associations are commercial bodies, and their aim is to gather in as many premiums as possible. We earnestly hope then that Parliament will take up this question, which is eminently non-contentious. Tory and Radical, Parnellite and Unionist, may all cordially unite in endeavouring to put down a practice which is far more revolting than the infanticide of the Chinese.

EGYPT, FRANCE, AND ENGLAND.—The advance of the Dervishes ought to suggest to France that it is at least doubtful whether she has acted wisely in the course she has adopted with regard to the proposed reduction of the interest on the Privileged Debt of Egypt. Her demand is that England shall fix a definite date at which British troops are to be withdrawn from the Delta. What if the Dervishes were to pass down the Valley of the Nile in vast numbers after the recall of the English soldiers? This is almost certainly what they would do, for, whether their repeated attempts at invasion are due to greed or to fanaticism, or to both motives, it is evident that they ardently wish to become the masters of the Cairo. As long as England retains her hold over the country, the Egyptian people know that they are safe. When organised and commanded by English officers, even Egyptian troops fight well; and the British Government is always ready, as on the present occasion, to send any reinforcements that may be urgently needed. Were English protection withdrawn, the wild tribes of the Desert would probably carry all before them, and then this country would have no alternative but to undertake the task of military occupation over again, or to allow France to intervene. Surely, even from the French point of view, the present state of things is better than either of these results. If we were compelled by circumstances to go to Egypt a second time, we should certainly be in no hurry to leave it; France cannot fail to see that if, the English holding aloof, she were to take upon herself the duty of regulating Egyptian affairs, she would be involved in more serious troubles than any she has had to contend with since her war with Germany. So far as her policy with regard to Egypt is concerned, the best thing France can do is to follow the example set by the other Continental Powers. She can do no good by trying to force the hand of England. It is impossible for Great Britain to withdraw her support from the Egyptians before they are strong enough to rule themselves, and to defend their country from the barbarians by whom it is constantly threatened.

BRITISH EAST AFRICA.—Rarely has the Dark Continent more closely engaged English attention than just now. From north to south, there is no considerable stretch of territory where John Bull has not some irons in the fire. The most ambitious and, so far, the most successful of these civilising efforts is that of the Imperial British East African Company. While the companion German undertaking cannot make an inch of progress except by dint of hard fighting, the English one is quietly and steadily moving forward on its appointed lines. News has just arrived that the exploring expedition which left the coast four months ago has returned in safety to Mombasa, after accomplishing its purposes. This may seem a slight matter to boast about, but those acquainted with the bearings of the situation in East Africa will recognise in it the elements of great things to come. It is the settled policy and programme of the Company to proceed from one step to another, never constructing a new and more advanced station until the line of communications with it can be kept open. But even before this can be attempted it is necessary to explore the country and to establish friendly relations with the tribal chiefs, so as to disabuse them of the impression that all white men are their natural enemies. It is a work requiring great tact, unflinching good temper, abundant patience, and unflinching determination. Luckily for the Company, its European *employés* possess these qualities in no slight measure, thanks to the care and vigilance of Mr. George Mackenzie when making the choice. His personal connection with the Company, coupled with that of Sir William Mackinnon, the chairman, are alone almost sufficient to insure ultimate success.

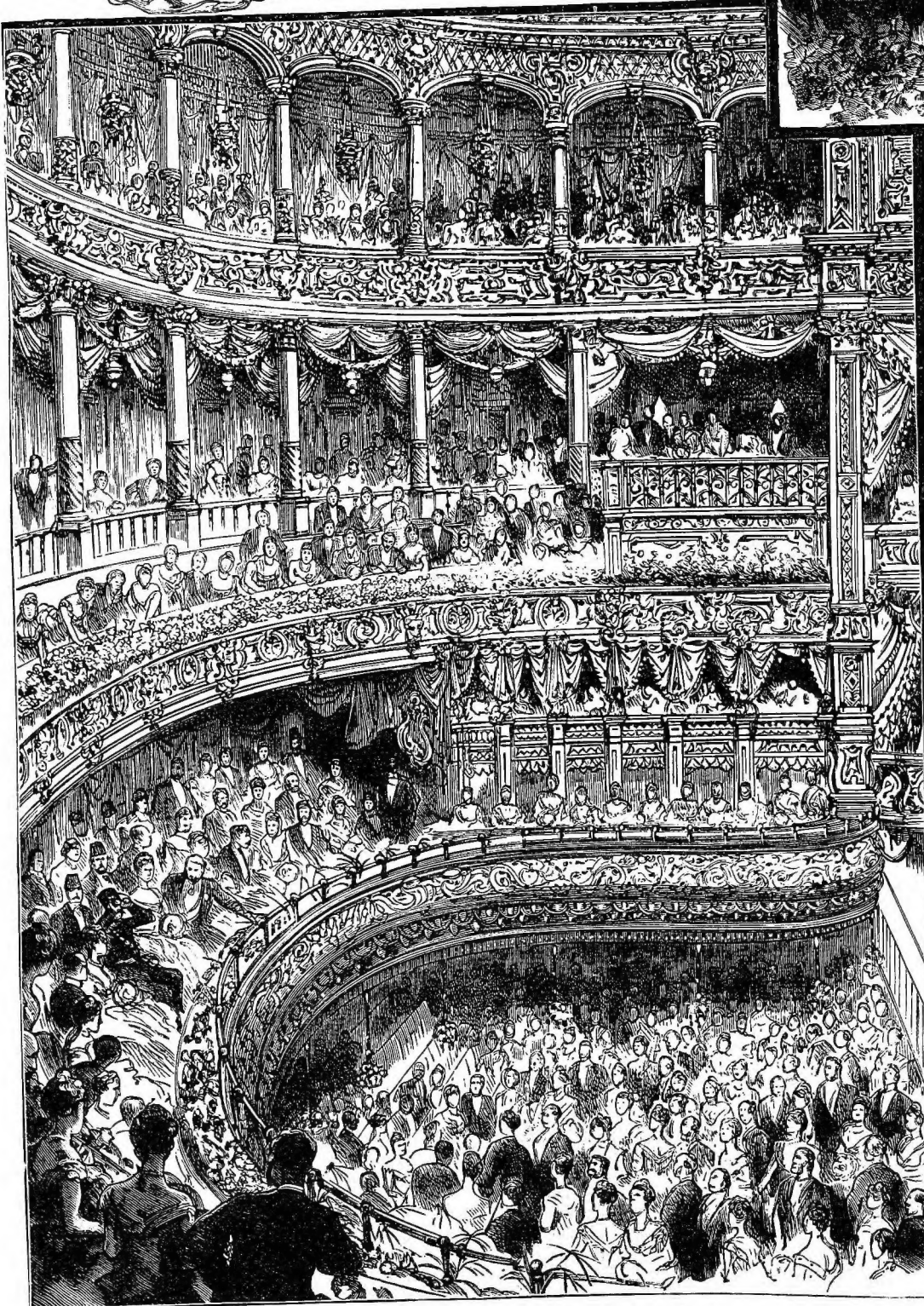
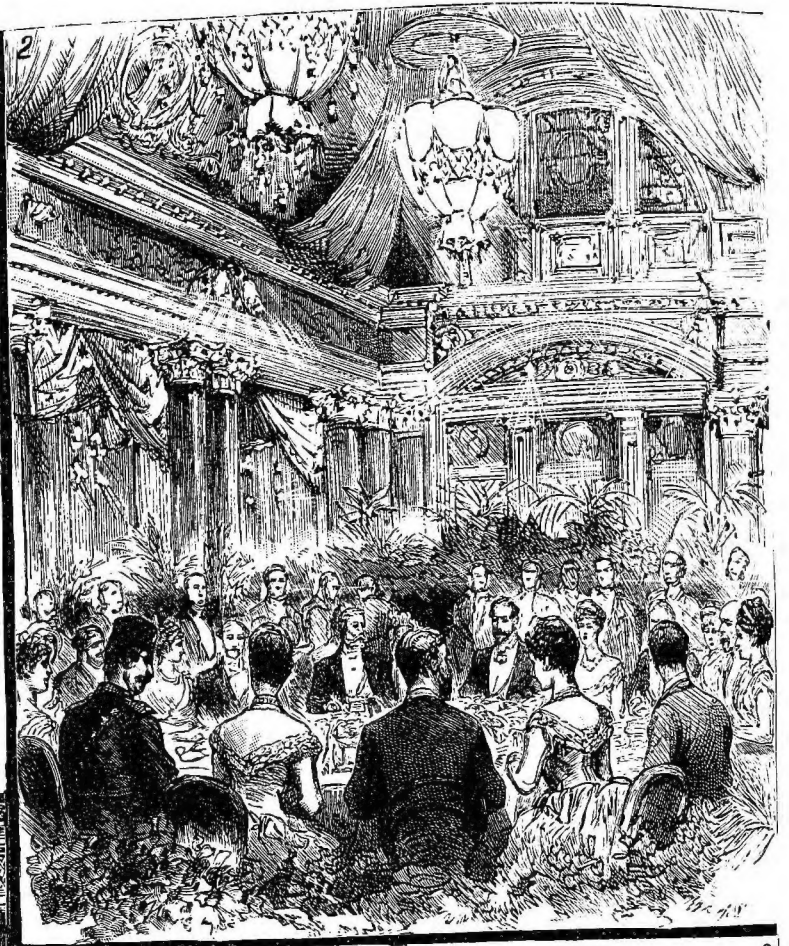
TURF EXPERIENCES OF THE "JUBILEE PLUNGER."—We have lately had a good many revelations about the Turf, and they do not altogether redound to its credit. Nevertheless, so long as there are candles and lamps there will be silly moths to fly into them, and so too there will be sanguine persons who hope to grow rich by betting on horse-races, although they are perfectly well aware, independent of the inevitable uncertainties of the business, that they will have to contend with sharp practices of all sorts and descriptions. No wonder that so many of these poor fellows go to rack and ruin. Only this day we read a hand-bill at a police-station giving the personal characteristics of a man who was "wanted" by the parish authorities for deserting his wife and five children. He was described as a baker by trade, who had taken to horse-betting; and, without doubt, the unfortunate results of this latter industry caused his ignominious and cowardly flight from his domestic responsibilities. The rich, of course, do not suffer so severely as the poor from this kind of madness. They rarely, unless drunkenness is superadded, become outcasts and vagabonds. Still, let us take an example from the other end of the social scale. Last Tuesday, in a money-lending case, Mr. Ernest Benzon, once renowned as the "Jubilee Plunger," was examined as a witness. The Judge seemed less interested in his evidence than in his statement that he was about to bring out a book showing how in a short time he had got rid of 250,000*l.* He said he had no idea how much of that sum he had lost in horse-racing. We wish Mr. Benzon's book every success, though we fear it will be read more from curiosity than from any higher motive, and that it will have little effect in warning others from the same downward path.

BULGARIAN INDEPENDENCE.—There is probably no truth in the rumour that Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria proposes to assume the title of King. But the mere fact that such a report has been circulated is an indication that his position has become stronger. This he owes entirely to the good sense and independent spirit of the Bulgarian people. The difficulties with which Bulgaria has had to contend since the abdication of Prince Alexander have been so formidable that it would not have been surprising if she had abandoned the hope of being allowed to manage her own affairs. No doubt she has had the moral support of Austria, England, and Italy; but Russia has missed no opportunity of throwing obstacles in her way, and again and again it has seemed not improbable that the country might be occupied by Russian troops. The Bulgarians have not allowed themselves to be discouraged by the Czar's hostility. They have carefully refrained from doing anything that could justly give offence at St. Petersburg, but, at the same time, they have shown that they are resolved to secure for themselves, if possible, the right of determining their own political destinies. It is far too early to assume that they will, in the end, be able to gratify their wish. Russia has a definite policy with regard to all the Balkan States, and she never readily abandons any purpose she forms in a deliberate and serious spirit. But it is possible that, if the Bulgarians were prepared to make heavy sacrifices in order to maintain their independence, the ultimate aims of the Russian Government might to some extent be modified. In that case, Bulgaria might hope, not only to win her own freedom, but to obtain predominant influence in a great movement for the union of the Balkan States in a powerful Confederation. Prince Ferdinand may, perhaps, be inspired to make this the supreme object of his ambition when he remembers the part played by the House of Hohenzollern in the unification of Germany, and by the House of Savoy in that of Italy.

ONE POUND NOTES.—All will agree with Mr. Gladstone that it would be a matter for profound regret were currency controversies to divert Englishmen from the pursuit of practical thrift and improvement. Fortunately, there is very little chance of that; the folks who relish bi-metallic disputes can afford, as a rule, to spend their time and thoughts on the attainment of ideals. As for the toiling masses, they have the sense to know that the subject is far above their heads. But not a few of them believe, with Mr. Gladstone, that a carefully limited issue of bank notes for lower values than the present 5*l.* minimum might have a good effect by diminishing the demand for and the consumption of gold. Were that to result, silver would, of course, be appreciated to some extent, its present depreciation being mainly caused by the rise in the exchange value of gold owing to the demand being in excess of the supply. The main objection raised to the issue of small notes is that it would facilitate the work of the forger. But surely mechanical and chemical science between them ought to be able to devise some means of baffling the modern "Old Patch." Besides, it is not easy to see why he should be more eager to fabricate 1*l.* notes than 5*l.* notes. The technical difficulties and the danger would be precisely the same in both cases, whereas success would bring very much more gain in the one than in the other. It might be well to call in each issue from time to time, replacing it by a fresh one, in order to insure a reasonable degree of cleanness in the notes. Those which used to be current in Ireland and Australia were, it must be confessed, disagreeable things to touch.

SOCIAL EFFECTS OF FINE WEATHER.—Since the down-pour of Whit-Monday scarcely any rain fell on the Eastern side of this island, from Kent to Aberdeen, for four weeks. Elsewhere we have touched on the effects of this balmy period—for the temperature was almost uniformly above the average—on farm-lands and gardens. Here, therefore, we will merely note its social influences. It has undoubtedly enhanced the brilliancy of an exceptionally brilliant season in London. Far more Society functions are of an outdoor character than they were a generation ago; and, during the present season, a lady or gentleman, delighting to be, like Lord Beaconsfield's aristocrats, as much as possible in the open air, might see a great deal of congenial company without attending any social gathering necessitating imprisonment within four walls. What with strolls and rides in the Park, cricket-matches, Ascot, Henley, lawn-tennis tournaments, pastoral plays, and garden-parties, which latter entertainments are far commoner than they were formerly, a lover of fresh air may manage to put himself socially *en évidence*, and yet be constantly *sub Jove frigido*—or *calido*, as the thermometer may decide. More often *calido*, during the last four weeks, and it must be confessed that the effect on contentious politics has been depressing. A general don't-care-ness has pervaded the community, and one began to understand how in countries where the summers are habitually long and balmy the Government is often tyrannical or corrupt, because the public at large (unless the shoe pinches them very severely) take no special interest in its goings-on. From any chance of such apathy befalling our nation we were preserved on Monday by an alteration in the weather. The almost constant sunshine gave way to cloudy skies and frequent showers.

See pp. 44, 49



1. Mrs. Sassoon being introduced to the Shah

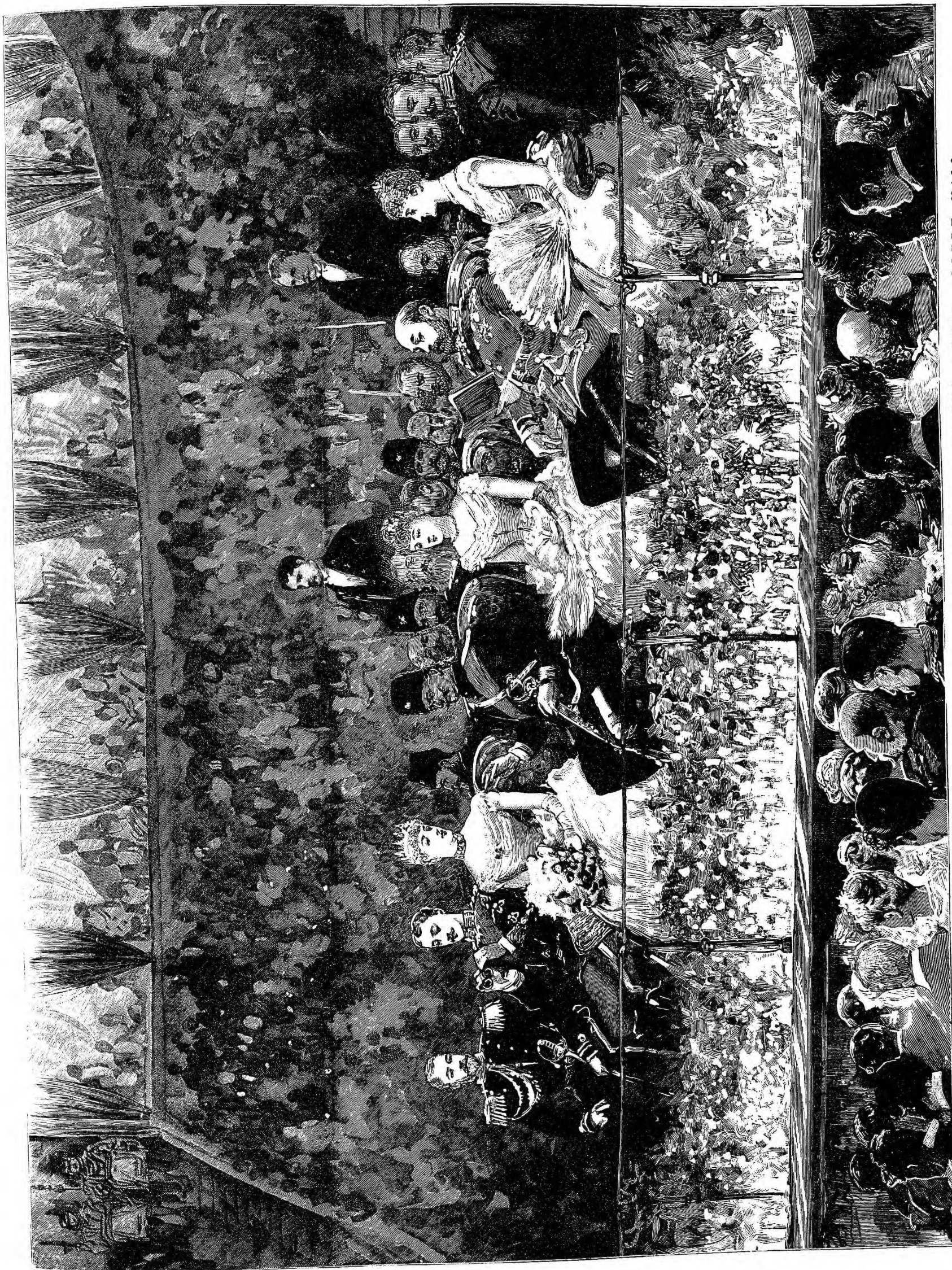
2. The Supper in the Foyer

3. The Shah's Favourite takes a Nap

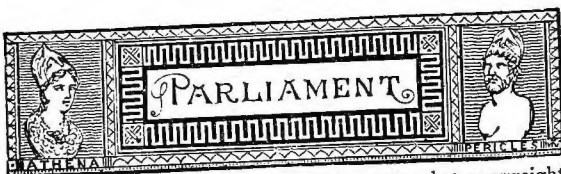
5. The Shah points out to Prince Albert Victor the Beauties of the Ballet

4. General View of the House

THE STATE VISIT OF THE SHAH AND THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO THE EMPIRE THEATRE



THE SHAH AND THE ROYAL FAMILY AT THE STATE CONCERT AT THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL



THE interest in Parliamentary affairs, somewhat overweighed by the detail of Scotch legislation, revived this week in connection with the appointment of a Select Committee on Royal Grants. On Tuesday, when Mr. Smith nominated the Committee, the House was filled in all parts, and from time to time there were some of those outbursts of excitement which prove that the old spirit of the House of Commons is not dead, but only sleeping. It was naturally looked for that Mr. Labouchere should lead the opposition to the proposal, though in the present stage it was nothing more than a concession to the demand urged from the Opposition Benches that a Select Committee should be appointed. But the senior member for Northampton was in a position of some embarrassment. He was himself one of the members whom Mr. Smith had agreed to nominate, and it would be a little too much for him, having accepted the nomination, to gird against the Committee.

Accordingly Mr. Labouchere kept in the background, the task of leading the Opposition devolving upon Mr. Storey, who has come back from South America with his Radicalism gigantically refreshed. It is true that to Mr. Dillwyn was allotted the task of moving one of the numerous amendments, its purport being to increase the Committee from the proposed numbers of twenty-three to twenty-five. Mr. Storey had introduced the member for Swansea to the favourable notice of the House as "the aged and venerable gentleman," and had graphically described him running at the top of his speed up the lobby in order to table his amendment on Monday night before the stroke of midnight closed his opportunity. But Mr. Dillwyn, though he was in Parliament long before Mr. Storey was heard of, is not regarded by the Radicals of the present day as sufficiently virile for their purposes. They gave him an amendment to move, and divided with him; but thereafter Mr. Storey took up the running, and thoroughly enjoyed himself.

At the very outset a serious blow fell upon the hon. gentlemen below the gangway. Mr. Gladstone formally dissociated himself from their action, declared for the Committee, the whole Committee, and nothing but the Committee, bringing a blush of pleasure to Mr. Smith's ingenuous countenance by declaring that he had acted in the matter in a spirit of equity and consideration. Twice Mr. Gladstone spoke—once on Mr. Dillwyn's amendment, and again on an amendment endowing the Committee with power to send for papers, persons, and records. In both speeches he stood by the Government, supporting them on every one of the six divisions that varied the process of speech-making.

Lord Hartington, whose name stood on the nomination list, was not present during the debate; but Mr. Chamberlain came in before it had far advanced, and was present at one of the most remarkable and significant scenes witnessed this Session. It arose on the motion to add Mr. Chamberlain's name to the Committee. The question having been put by the Speaker, Mr. Storey rose from a corner seat below the Gangway. Before he had a chance of uttering a word the Radicals sent forth a fierce shout of exultation. They, of course, well knew that it was Mr. Storey's intention to oppose the nomination of Mr. Chamberlain, who is now as bitterly hated below the Gangway, where he began his Parliamentary career, as he was once admired. It was characteristic of Mr. Chamberlain that he did not shrink from what must have been an exceedingly unpleasant ordeal. It would have been easy enough for him to imitate Lord Hartington, and stop away. It was not necessary for him to return to his place after the division taken on the name of Sir Archibald Campbell. That showed the spirit which animated the Radical contingent, and Mr. Chamberlain's name cropping up on the list immediately afterwards, there was sure to be an onslaught made on him. The right hon. gentleman came back to face it, quietly sitting on the front Bench with arms folded, and a scornful smile on his face, as Mr. Storey, standing almost immediately behind him, swung about the flail of denunciation, every blow frantically cheered by the particular section of political parties in the House of Commons with which, at one time, Mr. Chamberlain was most intimately associated.

When the division was called there was another nasty fence for Mr. Chamberlain to take. He could not remain in his place without voting, and as he was himself the subject of the contest it would not have been becoming for him to take part in the division. He might have escaped behind the Speaker's chair; failing that, the only course open to him was down the floor of the House, past the scoffing angry crowds of Radicals who were watching him with fiercely resentful glances. Mr. Chamberlain chose the latter course, sauntering forth as if he were not, in common with other onlookers, expecting a storm of obloquy to pursue him. But the Radicals let him go without further notice, and he disappeared, presently to hear that of his old associates, ninety-five had combined to pass upon him the reproach of rejection from the list of a Committee. Three hundred, less one, voted on the other side, being composed of the entire Conservative party present, with the Liberals above the Gangway, headed by Mr. Gladstone and increased by a number of Mr. Chamberlain's ex-colleagues on the Front Bench.

When the Committee was finally nominated, Mr. Labouchere, with something like a sigh of relief, emerged from his temporary retirement, and moved still another amendment. This was the one proposing to add to the instructions of the Committee that they have power to send for persons, papers, and records. The vision of the Queen or the Prince of Wales seated in a chair in No. 16 Committee Room, answering questions put by the Member for Northampton as to how they had disposed of their income, illumined the region below the gangway with a cheerful light. Lacking this provision, Mr. Labouchere described the Committee on which he was about to sit as "a farce." Sir Wilfrid Lawson, going even further, denounced it as "a fraud;" whilst Mr. Picton, in one of those grotesque Cassandra moods that greatly tickle the fancy of the House, once more "warned the Government." On this division the Radicals made the best record of the six, albeit they were beaten by exactly two to one. The end of the tether being now reached, the Committee was agreed to after a wrangle that had extended over three hours.

Business in the Commons has through the week been almost exclusively occupied by debate on the Scotch Local Government Bill, which the Government have pressed forward *de die in diem*. On Monday Mr. O'Brien, revisiting the glimpses of the gas-lit roof of the House of Commons, attempted to raise a debate on his own arrest at Cork, and the consequent *melée* between the police and the people. But the Speaker ruled him out of order, whilst permitting him a wide latitude in dealing with the question in the form of a personal statement. The Speaker's anxiety to oblige was rewarded by a scene with the Irish members, some of whom met the right hon. gentleman's effort to preserve the order of debate by a cry of "Shame!" But Mr. Peel is a rough customer to wrestle with when he has determined to walk on a particular line, and after a somewhat angry conflict he triumphed, and order reigned at Westminster.

Discussion on the Scotch Local Government Bill is left almost entirely in the hands of the Scotch members, though on Monday

night English members interposed with dramatic effect. On this afternoon Lord Salisbury had a garden-party at Hatfield to meet the Shah, and thither almost the entire body of Ministerialists had gathered. For the first two hours of the sitting the Ministerial foregathered. The Government benches in the Commons were literally deserted, and the Government in the mercy of the Opposition. An urgent telegram was sent at the mercy of the Opposition. An urgent telegram was sent at the mercy of the Opposition. An urgent telegram was sent at the mercy of the Opposition.

On Wednesday the Cruelty to Children Prevention Bill came on again for the report stage. It will be remembered that, in Committee, the Attorney-General had vainly striven to carry an amendment removing the prohibition against children under ten years of age being employed at places of amusement. Mr. Jennings now again brought forward the amendment in a slightly modified form, and after considerable discussion it was rejected by 188 votes against 139. The Bill then passed the report stage.



THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY will begin to hear the charges against the Bishop of Lincoln on Tuesday, the 23rd, and Wednesday, the 24th inst.

THE LOWER HOUSE OF THE CONVOCATION OF CANTERBURY adopted without discussion a resolution expressive of its alarm at the increase of betting and gambling. Another, censuring the employment of raffles and lotteries at bazaars and fancy fairs, was adopted, but not without discussion, several speakers opposing it as casting a slur on operations which were found to be a most useful means of raising money for Church purposes.

THE BISHOP OF BEDFORD, the *Record* understands, has nominated the Rev. Paul Petit, a minor canon at Lichfield, and Lecturer at the Theological College, to be Warden of the New Training College for Lay Workers in the Commercial Road, previously referred to in this column. He is spoken of as previously an earnest and successful Church-worker at the East End.

THE BISHOP OF MANCHESTER, in his Visitation address this week to the clergy of his Diocese, touching on the cremation question, said that, if due and well-known precautions were taken, burial might do no more harm to the living than burning. At the same time, he added, cremation created for Christians no doctrinal difficulty whatever, and they ought to do what they could to brighten with Christian comfort the sorrowful days of bereavement of any brother who preferred cremation to burial.

THE BISHOP OF ELY, as Vice-President of the Dog Owners' Protection Association, took the chair and spoke at a public meeting held in London to protest against legislation enforcing the universal muzzling of dogs as a means of stamping out rabies. There was a diminution, he said, in the outbreak of rabies after the slaughter of ownerless dogs last year, and in that direction good might be done, but it would be an un-Christian act to think of muzzling all dogs—sporting dogs and shepherd dogs—because some people had an idea that rabies was again prevalent.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The Hospital Sunday Fund amounted early in the week to nearly 34,500*l.*—The Church Army contemplates enlisting ladies of education among its mission-nurses.—The new church at Swindon for the workpeople employed by the Great Western Railway Company at Swindon is to be built by them as well as for them. A neighbouring landowner has given the ground, friends the money for the materials, and the workpeople will give their time and labour, working in relays on Saturday afternoons and during the summer evenings.—An iron church, holding a thousand worshippers, will be erected in a few weeks, with the sanction of the County Council, on the north side of, and to accommodate the congregation, of Whitfield's Tabernacle which, as previously mentioned in this column, is about to be pulled down as insecure.—A window, the cost of which was defrayed by Sir Edward Watkin, has been placed in Exeter Cathedral, as a memorial of the late Mr. Thomas Latimer, the veteran West of England journalist.



MR. GLADSTONE, in reply to a Suffolk correspondent, has emphatically declared himself opposed to bi-metallism. The pith of his letter is contained in the following extract from it:—"Every wisely-governed State should seek to have for its standard of value the commodity which is least subject to fluctuation. That commodity, as I conceive, is gold, and to adopt any other standard, or to add to gold any other metal more subject to fluctuation, would be to increase that fluctuation, and therewith the consequent inconvenience of distress." As regards the much-talked-of "appreciation" of gold, Mr. Gladstone is of opinion that any increase or any decrease of value in that metal which has taken place "has been within very narrow limits." The other most noticeable statement in his letter is made after a reference to the current opinion that South Africa is about to make a material addition to the available gold currency of the world. "I personally," the ex-Premier says, "am aware of no sufficient reason why we ourselves should not effect a moderate addition to it by the gradual introduction of a carefully limited system of issuing notes smaller in value than 5*l.*" The advocates of an issue of 1*l.* notes may perhaps find a crumb of comfort in this guarded deliverance.

MR. GEORGE WYNDHAM (C), Mr. Balfour's private secretary, is the only candidate for the seat at Dover, vacant through the death of Major Dickson (C), who at the last General Election was returned unopposed.—The Gladstonian candidate will not be allowed a walk-over in West Carmarthenshire, Mr. H. H. J. Drummond, brother of Sir James Drummond of Edwinstow, Llansawel, having consented to stand in the Conservative and Unionist interest.

LORD FIFE has gracefully and graciously declined to accept a wedding gift, which a section of his tenantry contemplated presenting to him, on the ground that these are not times for tenant-farmers to devote their resources to any objects not strictly necessary.

THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL, at its usual weekly meeting on Tuesday, approved of the recommendation of the Parks and Open Spaces Committee to contribute (on certain conditions) half the cost of exceeding 61,000*l.*, towards the sum required for the purchase of Brockwell Park, which was visited by some 80,000 people last Easter Monday. The Committee's report contained the statement that the ratepayers of the Metropolis have expended 614,697*l.* for parks and open spaces north of the Thames, and only 129,604*l.* for the same object south of the Thames.

THE VOLUNTEERS.—The thirtieth and final meeting at Wimbledon of the National Rifle Association opened on Saturday, under doubtful meteorological auspices. The number of competitors is as large as last year, and the Executive is almost the same. Lord Wantage, again the President, has, with Lady Wantage been dispensing a liberal hospitality. One of the features of the meeting is the presence of the team of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, who occupy a small camp close to that of the Canadians, and whose shooting triumphs before they went to Wimbledon have been so remarkable. On their arrival in camp they set to work at once to practise with the, to them, unfamiliar Martini-Henry rifle. The following are the results of the chief competitions concluded at the time of our going to Press. The first prize, of 30*l.*, in the Alexandria competition, was won by Sergeant Jno. Macphail, 5th V.B.H.L.I., and the first prize, of 20*l.*, in the Alfred competition, by Private Masson, 2nd V.B. Royal Highlanders. Again in the match between Regular and Auxiliary officers, the latter have been successful, with an aggregate of 1,617 to their opponents' 1,572. This year, as last, Oxford has been victorious in the Humphrey Cup Inter-University Match, with a score of 757 to Cambridge's 656.—The Patriotic Volunteer Fund amounted at the middle of the week to about 75,000*l.*

IRELAND.—The appeal of Mr. Conybeare, M.P., against his sentence under the Crimes Act has been dismissed, and he is now in gaol undergoing his sentence of three months' imprisonment without hard labour.—Mr. T. P. Gill, M.P., and Mr. J. R. Cox, M.P., recently arrested in London, were charged at Drogheda under the Crimes Act for conspiracy to promote the Plan of Campaign on the Massareene Estate. The principal evidence against them was a report of their speeches, written by a constable. The magistrates considered him untrustworthy, and the case was dismissed.—A number of persons concerned in the determined resistance to evictions on the Ponsonby Estates have been convicted at Youghal under the Crimes Act. The severest sentence passed was three months' imprisonment with hard labour. In several cases, where there seemed to be extenuating circumstances, the defendants were given the option of offering bail for their good behaviour, but this offer they refused, and were sent to gaol accordingly.

OUR OBITUARY includes the death, in his fifty-fifth year, of Major Alexander T. Dickson, Conservative M.P. for Dover since 1865, and Chairman of the Crystal Palace Company, who served with the 62nd Foot at the Siege of Sebastopol, and afterwards with the Carabineers in India during the Mutiny; in his sixtieth year, of Major-General Francis H. McLeod, who served with great distinction in the Indian Mutiny campaigns; in his eighty-first year, of Mr. Richard Maquell Jaques, one of the most respected of Yorkshire sportsmen, who five-and-twenty years or so ago had one of the largest studs in the north of England, and bred some horses of great celebrity; at Magila, of Archdeacon Goodyear, since 1883 a member of the Universities Mission to Central Africa; in his sixty-eighth year, of the Hon. and Rev. J. Townshend, Rector of Lamorran, Truro, brother of Lord Falmouth, and well known in Cornwall as an enthusiastic botanist; in his eighty-seventh year, of Mr. Cornelius Nicholson, a leading pioneer of railway construction in the north of England half a century since, author of the "Annals of Kendal," and other historical works; and at St. Petersburg, in his seventy-fifth year, of Mr. John Hughes, for many years director of the Millwall Iron and Shipbuilding Works, where he constructed the celebrated Millwall Shield, afterwards originator and managing director of the New Russian Company's iron and steel works, the largest in Russia.



THE SPECIAL COMMISSION.—The proceedings in Court on Tuesday this week became lively and interesting with Mr. Atkinson's searching cross-examination of Mr. John O'Connor, M.P. for South Tipperary. During his examination-in-chief the witness admitted that he had been a zealous and active Fenian, and as such had assisted in the importation of arms, and in their distribution throughout Ireland. Subsequently, he said, he became converted to a belief in the superior efficacy of Constitutional agitation, and denounced outrage. He was closely questioned on the subject of Fenianism, especially as to his connection with the notorious John Devoy. Refusing to answer some of these questions, the President remarked that the Court would draw its own conclusions upon his refusal. On pleading the obligation to secrecy imposed upon him by the oath which he had taken as a Fenian, the President asked him whether the Roman Catholic Church, to which the witness belonged, justified a refusal to give evidence on the ground that he had taken an illegal oath to an illegal society? On the witness replying that he had not studied the theology of the matter, "Nor know what my code of honour is, my Lord, and I intend to adhere to it," asked Sir James Hannen, receiving the reply, "I intend to adhere to it." On another occasion, the witness having deliberately charged the Irish Executive with procuring the execution of two men whom they knew to be innocent, knowing at the same time who the really guilty parties were, the President said to invite this examining counsel, "How many times are you going to invite this man to repeat this shocking charge upon no evidence whatever?" The remainder of Mr. O'Connor's cross-examination, which occupied a portion of Wednesday, involved a comparison between his assertions of attachment to constitutional agitation and the tone and tenor of sundry of the speeches delivered by him after the dates assigned by him to the commencement of Irish Mayors, were called to give it as their opinion that the Land League had not encouraged crime.

THE THAMES MYSTERY.—At the adjourned inquest on Monday the chief witness examined in connection with this inquiry, and who is described as having the appearance of a respectable mechanic. He stated that the deceased, who, as will be remembered, has been identified as Elizabeth Jackson, had lived with him for several months, and that he last saw her at Millwall, where they were lodging, on April 28, when she declined accompanying him to Croydon, and expressed her intention of going to stay with her mother at Chelsea. He gave a clear and connected account of his subsequent movements, according to which he was seen alive. She was a sober woman, he said, and she and he had quarrelled now and then. The linsey dress produced for several her an injury. The linsey dress produced for several her an injury. The linsey dress produced for several her an injury. The linsey dress produced for several her an injury.

THE LAMBETH TRAGEDY.—Nathaniel Currah having been brought up on remand before the Lambeth Police Magistrate, charged with the murder of Letine, the acrobat, one of the witnesses examined was the widow of the deceased, who was beside her husband when he was stabbed. She stated that the prisoner's daughter, Beatrice, was very fond of her, called her aunt, and was treated very kindly by her, letters being produced, written by Currah, in which he expressed his gratitude for the kindness shown her. The prisoner, who was perfectly composed, was remanded for a week. The legal representative of the Treasury, which is prosecuting, intimated that when Currah is committed for trial, there will be investigation into the state of his mind.

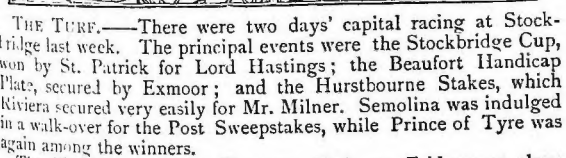
THE MURDER ON THE EMBANKMENT.—The coroner's inquest having been resumed on Monday, among the additional evidence adduced was that of the house-surgeon at St. Thomas's Hospital, who said that the wound in the neck of the deceased might have been self-inflicted, but that such an act was highly improbable. The jury's verdict was that "George Howard died from hæmorrhage caused by a wound inflicted by some person or persons unknown."

persons unknown.

THE DEPTFORD POISONING CASE.—The important inquiry into the causes of the death of three persons, whose lives, with those of a number of others, had been insured by a Mrs. Winter residing in Deptford, terminated on Tuesday. One of the deceased was Elizabeth Frost, a son of whom is married to a daughter of Mrs. Winter, and her name is also Elizabeth. Evidence having been given as to the deaths being caused by arsenical poisoning, the jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against Mrs. Winter and her daughter Elizabeth Frost, one of the additions to the verdict being that the facilities for life insurance given by some insurance societies are an incentive to wilful murder. The coroner made out his warrant against the two women to appear at the Central Criminal Court on July 29.

The disturbances in Crete are not unexpected, as the inhabitants consider they have a right to an insurrection every five years, and the present one is nearly a year overdue ! A more perfect place for one can hardly be imagined—a narrow island with a chain of mountains, some of them 8,000 feet high, running down the centre, and beautiful, half-inaccessible gorges to take refuge in where no soldiers could possibly get at you. The soil of Candia, indeed, is so fertile that, idle as the inhabitants are, they cannot help producing great quantities of olives, and a considerable trade is done with England through the medium of miserable little English brigs, which spend two months on the voyage out there, and another two in returning. The inhabitants are chiefly Greeks, and when you remark on the immense number of Turkish soldiers in Canea, answer complacently, "Of course there are many here; they dare not send them into the country, they would not be safe." The Cretans appear to dress entirely from second-hand shops, and present a strange mixture of costumes from parts of Southern Europe and the East. In consequence of finding it difficult to distinguish friend from foe in the last insurrection, the Greeks adopted the custom of fighting bare-headed; they still keep the habit up, and while the Turks wear a crimson, red, or white fez, the Greeks are surmounted by a shock of long unkempt hair, sometimes adding a roll of coloured handkerchief, which they bind like a garland round their brows. They are a fine, good-looking set of small-boned cut-throats, many of them with fair hair and blue eyes, and take to brigandage as a duck to water. The lop-eared red goat is a native of Crete, but has embraced civilisation, and appears quite happy when tied up in the boot-makers' shops. Having an adaptable nature and digestion, it is probable that he enjoys and thrives upon the waste pieces of leather; at all events, he is always fat and well-to-do. The harbour at Canea is only sixteen feet deep, but Suda Bay is one of the finest natural havens in Europe, and generally contains men-of-war of almost every nation.

E. M. C. C.



The Shah's presence at Kempton Park on Friday was alone sufficient to insure a large gathering, but there was some excellent sport as well. Carnival won the Victoria Cup for Mr. Roberts (and a modest bet, report says, for the "King of Kings"), and Nunwick (ridden by Mr. "Abington," who was also successful on Boom later on) the Sunbury Welter Handicap Plate; but the principal event was the Grand Two Year Old Stakes, and this the yet unbeaten Signorina placed to the credit of the Chevalier Ginistrelli, Alloway being second, and Lactantius third. A bad start robbed the Princess of Wales's Plate next day of much of its interest, and owing partly to that, and partly to a determined attempt of Martley to "save" Thunderstorm just as the latter was making his effort, Johnny Morgan was enabled to win the event for the Duke of Portland, whose good fortune appears to be inexhaustible. The International Two-Year-Old Plate fell to Lord Hartington's Marvel. Thunderstorm's illness did not end with the racing, for he fell on the railway while being boxed, and had to be destroyed. Mr. Vyner has to mourn the loss of the well-known Camballo (sire of The Lambkin, Minthe, &c.), who won the Two Thousand in 1875. Sir George Chetwynd has resigned his membership of the Jockey Club. Several broodmares and foals were sold at Newmarket on Monday. Miss Middlewick and Allegra, both the property of Lord Rosslyn, fetched the highest prices, the Duke of Portland giving 3,000 guineas for the former, while the latter went to Mr. Douglas Baird for 4,000. Of the racing at head-quarters little need be said. Loup won the July Stakes on Tuesday for the Duke of Hamilton, Noble Chieftain the Botolpham Plate for Lord Penrhyn, and Elm the Soham Plate for Mr. C. Archer; while next day Houndsditch secured the Beaufort Stakes, and Priestcraft the Exeter Stakes.

CRICKET.—Since we last wrote, both the Gentlemen and Players matches have been decided. That at the Oval, last week, produced some very high scoring. The Gentlemen went in first and made 347 (Mr. O'Brien 90), to which the Players replied with 356 (Barnes 90). Then the Gentlemen made 225 ("W. G." 67) and at half-past four on Saturday afternoon the Players went in again to get 177. Gunn and Quaife were the first to bat, and so rapidly and, withal, easily did they score that in less than two hours, when Quaife was out for 59, the pair had made 156. Then Barnes came in, and at twenty to seven the Players had won by nine wickets, Gunn being, not out, 98. The Lord's match on Monday and Tuesday was much less interesting. The Players won the toss, and made 280, Barnes, who has been in wonderful form all through the season, being top scorer with 130 (not out), and the Gentlemen

on a wicket which had begun to wear got out for 148 and 136 (Mr. A. G. Steel, with 21 and 46, showing most resistance) leaving the Players to win by ten wickets. An exciting match between M.C.C. and Leicestershire ended in a victory for the Club (F. Hearne 63 and 66, Flowers 67 and 70) by 17 runs. Kent made 410 (G. G. Hearne 103, Mr. F. Marchant 176) and beat Sussex by an innings and 95. The Philadelphians played drawn games with Dublin University and the Gentlemen of Ireland, but defeated the Gentlemen of Scotland.

ROWING.—“Magnificent” is the only verdict to be passed upon the Henley Regatta of 1889. Throughout the three days there was not a drop of rain ; it was hot, but not too hot, for there was always a breeze ; and last (and, we fear, in the opinion of a good many Henley-goers, least) there was some capital sport. The Thames R.C. carried off the Grand Challenge and Stewards’ Cups, beating New College in the one final, and Third Trinity in the other. Mr. Nickalls easily defeated Mr. Potts (“Pea-shooter” they call him on the river), the American Champion, in the Diamonds, and, with Lord Amphil, almost wrested the Goblets from Messrs. Gardner and Muttelbury. Christ Church took the Ladies’ Plate and the Thames Cup, Third Trinity the Visitors’, and London the Wyfold.—O’Connor, the American Champion, has arrived in England, and has shaken hands with Searle, whom he is to encounter on the Thames on Monday, September 9th.

LAWN TENNIS.—The Championship Matches at Wimbledon produced some more than usually exciting play. Mr. W. J. Hamilton, the Irish Champion, defeated Mr. E. W. Lewis, after a very hard tussle, by three sets to two, but, wearied perhaps by his exertions, had to succumb next day to Mr. H. S. Barlow, who has come on very much this season. On Saturday, the last-named met Mr. W. Renshaw in the final of the All Comers' Matches, and although at one time he had scored five games to love in the final set, he failed to stay so well as the ex-Champion, who eventually won by three sets to two. On Monday Mr. W. Renshaw easily defeated his brother, and thus regained the honours which he had to resign in 1887. Mrs. Hillyard won the Ladies' Championship. Miss L. Dod having retired.

THE RING.—Pugilists nowadays talk so much and fight so little, that few people believed that the fight between Sullivan and Kilrain would ever come off. Come off it did, however, on Monday, at a place called Richberg, Mississippi, and after a long encounter Kilrain was defeated by "The Slogger," who seems to have quite regained his old form. Mitchell is said to have once more challenged the victor.

MISCELLANEOUS.—For the third year in succession Mr. F. S. Osmond has won the Ten Miles Bicycle Race at the Brixton Meeting. The Challenge Cup now becomes his own property.—The Ninth Lancers beat the Tenth Hussars in the final for the Inter-Regimental Polo Cup on Saturday at Hurlingham.—Mr. J. F. Standing won the Half Mile Amateur Swimming Championship on Saturday at the Welsh Harp.

At the feasts of our forefathers the guest had one great advantage over the diner-out of the present day: he was able to give his undivided attention to the serious business of the table. He was not obliged to task his intellectual powers at the same time as his digestive organs. The responsibility of maintaining a flow of brilliant conversation for the amusement of the company did not rest upon him. It was upon the professed jester, with his jibes, his gambols, his songs, his flashes of merriment that were wont to set the table on a roar, that that duty depended. The jester's office was a great and worthy institution, and its existence is alone sufficient to show how much more effectually the principle of the division of labour was carried out in the Middle Ages than it is now.

The privilege of having a professed jester was, however, for the great alone. He was a courtly luxury, not attainable at the simple middle-class banquet. Nevertheless, it is the object of this paper to show that these humbler festivities were not destitute of professional wit: it was purveyed for them in the shape of roundels. And what, it may be asked, were roundels? The term used in its present sense is a modern, and to some extent an arbitrary one. It shall be explained.

Towards the end of the last century—it was, to be exact, in the year 1793—at the time when the only vehicle for interchange of ideas among those curious in matters of antiquity was the *Gen'lman's Magazine*, a letter appeared in that publication asking for information regarding certain old-fashioned articles in the possession of its writer. These he described as discs of beechen wood, somewhat smaller than modern cheese-plates, curiously painted, and each bearing in its centre a motto in ancient characters. In default of any other name by which to call these articles, he spoke of them under the heraldic designation of "Roundels." The term was not an inapt one, and it has stuck. He desired to be told their date, and the uses to which they had been applied.

His letter brought down a deluge of correspondence upon "Syvanus Urban." People wrote from various parts of the country saying that they also had "Roundels," and that they also were in a state of perplexity as to their age and intention. On the latter point suggestions flowed in freely. Some writers were of opinion that roundels had been used to play some forgotten game, some that their purpose had been much the same as that of the more recent "conversation cards." Others thought that they had been appliances for a sportive kind of fortune-telling. One solitary correspondent took a different view. He produced a roundel on which a former owner—a certain Yarmouth antiquary, named Ives—had written, "A trencher for cheese or sweetmeats, used about the time of James I.," but the idea was scouted by the writers generally as altogether absurd. Much diversity also appeared on the question of date. Some were content to assign the roundels to the times of Henry VII. or Henry VIII., whilst others thought they might be as ancient as the reign of Richard II. There was, indeed, respectable evidence that two sets of roundels had belonged to religious houses—to nunneries, that is.

Somewhat later appeared a communication from some one who, in a MS. of the beginning of the seventeenth century, had met with certain "Posyes for Trenchers," from which he gave quotations bearing so strong a family likeness to the mottoes on the roundels as to suggest that possibly, after all, Mr. Ives of Yarmouth might not have been far from the truth. This was followed by another letter from another rummager among forgotten literature which effectually settled the question. This gentleman gave quotations from the "Art of English Poesie," published in 1589, and ascribed to Puttenham, a pensioned writer of Elizabeth's reign. One of these quotations reads as follows. The author is dealing with the subject of "Posies":—" that were sent usually for

"There be also other like epigrammes that were sent usually for New Year's giftes, or to be put upon their banquetting dishes of sugar plate or of March paines, and such other dainty meates. . . We call them posies, and do paint them now a dayes upon the back sides of our fruit trenchers of wood, or use them as devises in rings and armes, and about such courtly purposes."

After this no doubt remained but that roundels were neither more nor less than primitive dessert plates. Indeed, some of the couplets

upon them imply no less ; as witness this, which occurs within a border of painted cherries :—

For dayntes I am served to make our gestes sit merye,
For cherries out of season, in season heers a cherie.

Though some are larger, most of the roundels at present extant are from five to six inches in diameter, and something more than half an inch in thickness. The idea of them was to combine business with amusement. The business side—that to be used as a plate—was left plain, whilst on the reverse was employed no small amount of decoration in painting and gilding, with the inevitable posy—a couplet, or sometimes four lines—in the centre. The style of ornament, and still more the characters, spelling, and language used in the verse, are to an experienced eye tolerably safe guides as to date. Of those which have come beneath the writer's observation none appear to be earlier than the year 1500, whilst most of them belong to the period between the Reformation and the Great Rebellion. Some late ones are in existence—as late, probably, as the reign of Charles I.—in which the decoration is not painted on the wood, but merely printed on paper and stuck on.

The social value of roundels as furnishing ready-made table-talk is obvious. They did not make their appearance till the latter end of the banquet, and at a time when the serious business of the table no longer claimed every bodily and mental faculty of the guests—a time, in fact, when even the most conscientious trencherman of the good old times might feel justified in unbending somewhat. There was no sufficient reason why he should not give some attention to the amusement of his neighbours when the feast had drifted into such frivolities as cheese, marchpanes, and fruit. And this, thanks to his roundel, he might do without any violent mental effort. He had merely to turn his trencher, and read its posy aloud. If it were a jocular one—and most of these posies affected to be jocular—laughter would follow: other posies would then be read amid more laughter; and there would be blushings and titterings, and refusals to read among the lady guests, seeing that the wit of the posy-makers was frequently levelled at the foibles of the sex—at their face-paintings, their unruly tongues, and the like. Thus one roundel reads:—

Feed and be fatt, heere's painted peares and plumbs,
Will never hurte your teethe, or spoil your gums:
And I colde wish those girls that painted are
No other foode than such fine painted fare.

Another :

A woman that ys wilful is a plague of the worst,
As good lyve in hell as with a wyffe that is curste.

In one respect the insight which the roundels give us into the social intercourse of our ancestors is not pleasing. The humour of the majority of them is broad to indelicacy. And this is unfortunate for our present purpose, the more witty couplets being just those which it is not possible to quote. All, however, are not improper—far from it—else how could roundels ever have been admitted within the walls of nunneries? Some there are (they are not numerous) which rejoice in Scriptural texts, or devotional and moral axioms. There are some trenchers which might without offence have done duty at a civic banquet in "Colchester the Zealous," at some

spiritual collation
Of our frugal Mayor,
Who could dine on a prayer,
And sup on an exhortation.

From a set of roundels of this irreproachable class, which date from about the Reformation, and have their mottoes in "black letter" with red initials, the two following may serve as examples:—

Truste nott this worlde, thou woeful wight,
Butt lett thy ende be in thy sight."
Thye yoothe in follie thou haste spentt,
Deferre nott nowe for to repent.

And there are others in which the devotion smacks slightly more of morality, as in this, taken from a roundel of the time of Elizabeth:—

Content thyselfe with the thine estat,
And sende no poore man from thy gate,
For why this counsell I the give
To leaue to dye, and dye to lyue.

In a set painted with a dozen different kinds of fruit and flowers there are unfortunately some couplets which cannot be given. Some, however, are blawless and prettily turned, as, for instance, one which appears within a border of strawberries:—

And if thy fortune be advanced like myne
Often thou standst thy mystris lyppes betweene

Or one with heartsease :—

Nothing on earth can better please
Than a fayer wyfe and hartes ease.

Or, again, that with sweetbriar :—

Deface me not, nor with disgrace doe stick me,
Though I am sweet, bryars have power to prick ye.

A favourite subject with the posy-maker was the perils of matrimony. He was commonly hard upon the daughters of Eve. On one roundel we read :—

A widdowe thatt is wanton, with a running head,
Ys a dyvell in the kytchine, and an ape in her bedde.

And the following satirical piece of advice to one intending to

Pyke out a shrowe that will searve you a choisse.
With a red head, a sharpe nose, and a shrille voyce ;

though there is another which may perhaps, to some extent, make amends:—

Tenn pound to a puddinge whensoever you marry
You will repent yee that so long you did tarry.

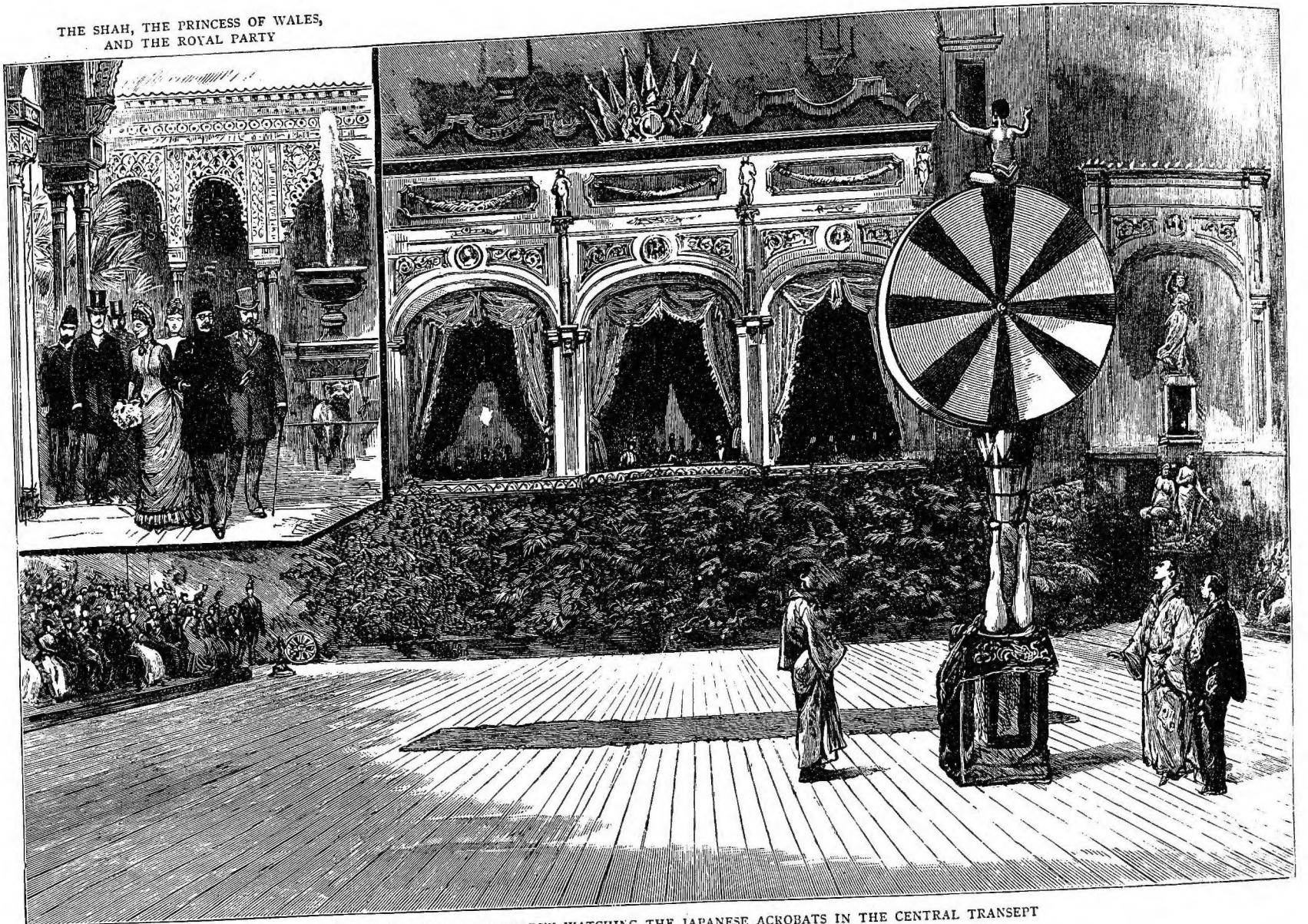
And with this we may bring to an end our instances of this
"table-talk made easy" of our ancestors. F. S. P.

THE RICHEST WOMAN IN THE UNITED STATES is Miss Jennie Flood, who has just come into an enormous fortune by the death of her father, the Bonanza millionaire. She is a quiet, sensible young lady of twenty-five, and at present refuses to marry.

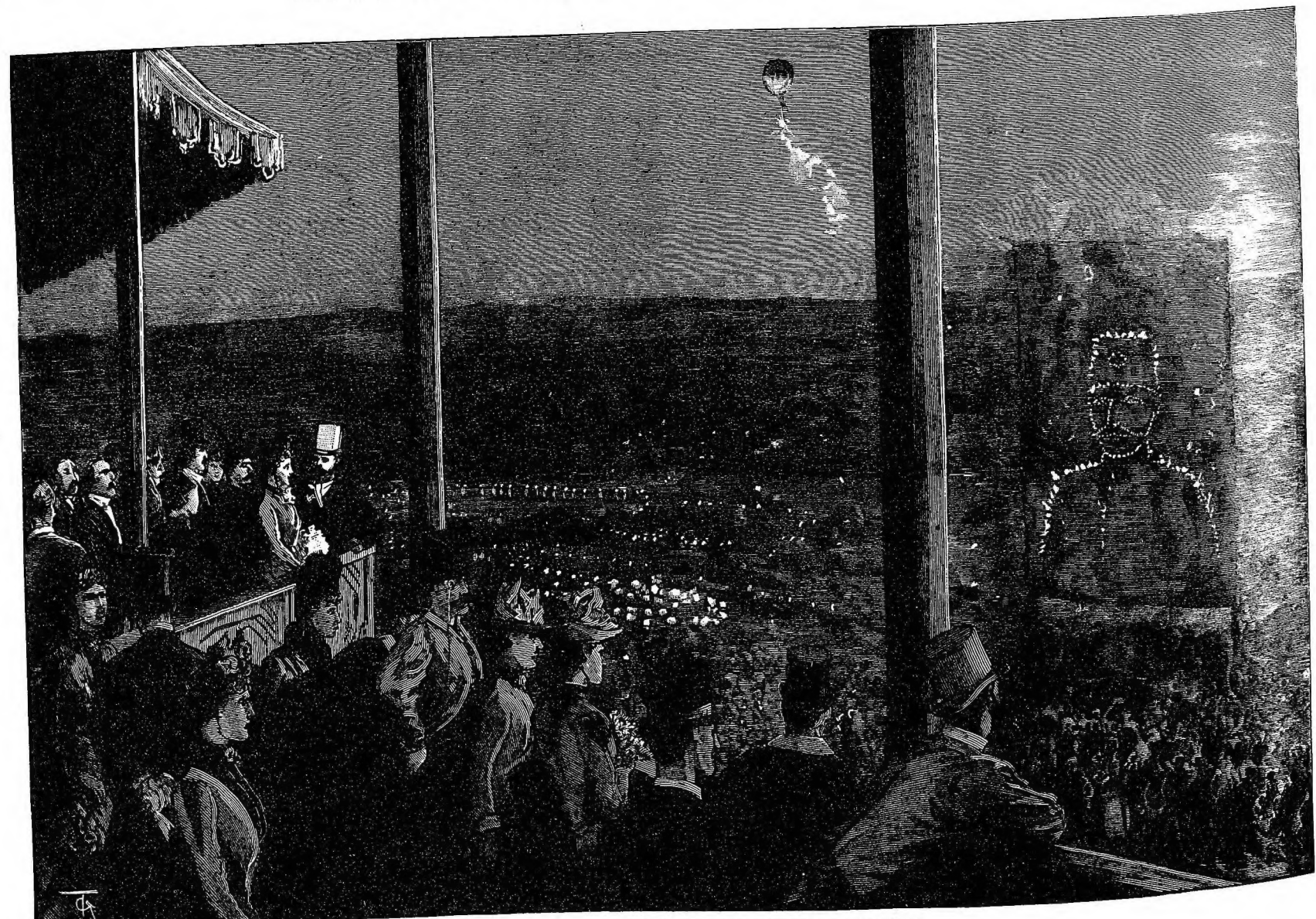
PEACHSTONES MAKE ADMIRABLE FUEL, and are extensively used in California as a substitute for coal. A sack of peachstones will last longer, and give more heat, than an equal quantity of coal, so the peachgrowers in many Californian valleys are selling the stones at 17 1/2 ds. per ton.

THE GREAT SECRETAN SALE IN PARIS has realised altogether 241,748*l*. The expenses, however, were enormous, and will materially diminish the amount which is to be paid to the creditors of the Société des Métaux. Even now, besides those pictures which are to be sold in London to-day (Saturday), several of M. Secretan's finest pictures still remain to be put up to auction, for they are at the Exhibition, and cannot be removed before the closing time in October. The French Government will ask Parliament for the cost of Millet's "Angelus," and also of Courbet's "Remise des Chevreuils." The "Angelus" is being exhibited in a special gallery, visitors being expected to subscribe not less than a franc. The sum collected will be divided between Millet's widow and the victims of the mining catastrophe at St. Etienne. Another notable sale has taken place in Paris this week—the Haass collection, which includes three magnificent Michael Angelos.

THE SHAH, THE PRINCESS OF WALES,
AND THE ROYAL PARTY

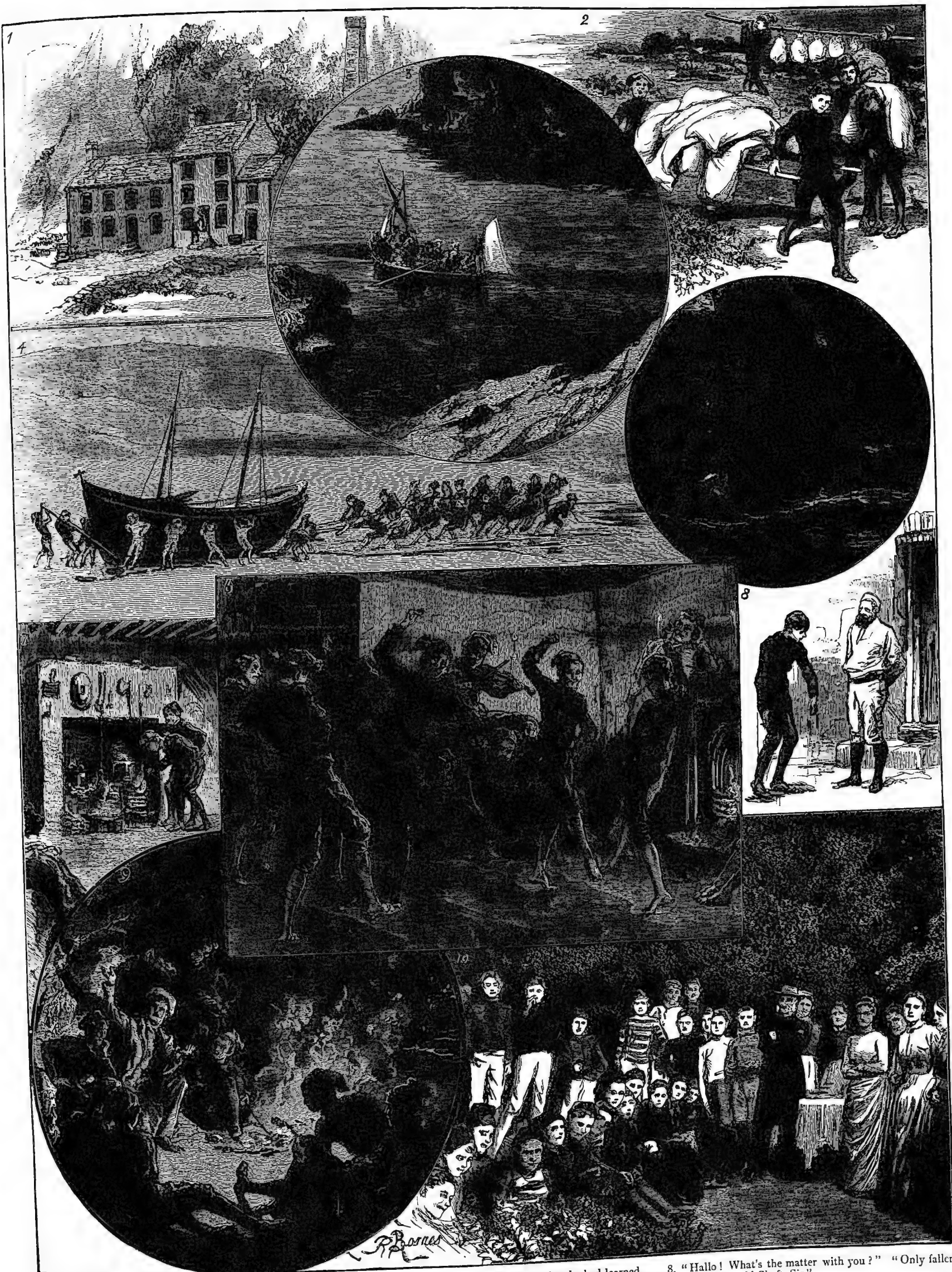


THE SHAH AND THE ROYAL PARTY WATCHING THE JAPANESE ACROBATS IN THE CENTRAL TRANSEPT



THE FIREWORKS—THE SHAH SEES A FIRE-PORTRAIT OF HIMSELF

THE SHAH'S VISIT TO THE CRYSTAL PALACE



1. The House on the North-East Coast of Anglesey occupied by the Boys
2. The Arrival: Kit-bags and Tent-poles
3. A Sail in a Fishing-boat
4. Launching the Boat

5. A Boy Falls Overboard, but is Rescued as he had learned to Swim
6. Fiddling and Dancing in the Evening
7. The Kitchen, where the Whitechapel Boys learned to do Simple Cooking

8. "Hallo! What's the matter with you?" "Only fallen down an old Shaft, Sir"
9. Ghost Stories at Night
10. A kindly Clergyman Entertains the Party

"WHITECHAPEL IN WALES"

HOW FIVE MEDICAL STUDENTS TOOK A CLASS OF POOR WHITECHAPEL BOYS TO WALES

FOREIGN

WHILST most Continental countries show signs of the annual summer dullness in public affairs, FRANCE enters upon a holiday season of the busiest political excitement. The coming elections and the Boulanger prosecution provide ample sensation for the public. After many delays, M. Quesnay de Beaurepaire, the Public Prosecutor, presented, on Saturday, his indictment of General Boulanger, Count Dillon, and M. Rochefort to the nine members composing the Examining Committee of the High Court of Justice. The Committee were expected to formally sanction the prosecution yesterday (Friday), and the next step is to summon the Senate to meet as a High Court, probably about the second week in August. If General Boulanger refuses to appear—as every one expects—he will probably be condemned by default. He is accused on two charges—a felonious attempt on the safety of the State and misusing the War Office funds; and it is said that the members of the Examining Committee consider the case very strong against the General. On the other side, the Boulangerists make every effort to discredit the Government. They declare that M. de Freycinet, as War Minister, endeavoured to bribe Colonel Vincent, Chief of the Intelligence Department in the War Ministry, to bear false witness against General Boulanger, and to accuse him of appropriating the Secret Service money to his own ends when holding the War Portfolio. Colonel Vincent has been summoned home from Algeria to explain the story, and meanwhile the Boulangerist press are bringing up personal accusations of every description against the Public Prosecutor, the officials concerned in the coming trial, and the Ministers in general. The Boulangerists hope that this “persecution,” as they style it, will gain them additional support during the elections, and are stumping the South-West to proclaim their doctrines. In fact, electoral orations are already stirring the provinces, and will be considerably increased when Parliament disperses to-day (Saturday). The Chamber settled down to work after the disgraceful scenes of last week, and, besides passing the Budget, compromised the dispute between Clericals and Liberals on the Army Bill, by deciding that Seminarians in war-time shall be restricted to infirmity duties. This measure reduces military service from five to three years. The inadequacy of the French Navy has also been discussed, the Minister of Marine declaring that the strength of the Fleet must be increased, and that he needed a credit of over two millions. The House voted considerable sums for the victims of the terrible explosion in the St. Etienne district, near Lyons. An explosion of fire-damp wrecked the Verpilloux Pit, and affected the adjoining St. Louis and Jabin Pits, some two hundred lives being lost. Many miners who escaped the explosion were buried alive by the walls of the pit falling in, or were drowned by the floods which checked the work of rescue. Very few of the injured brought above ground have survived, and the distress is intense. The Ministers of the Interior and of Public Works went down from Paris at once, and even descended into the mine, but little could be done, except to provide relief for the families of the lost men. The two Ministers will now visit the North on more pleasant duty, to inaugurate the new harbour works at Dunkirk, planned on a very extensive scale. The remains of the Republican heroes, Marceau, Baudin, and La Tour d'Auvergne, will be transferred to the Pantheon with great ceremony on the 4th prox. PARIS is making great preparations for her National Fête to-morrow (Sunday), which will be kept with extra grandeur in honour of the Exhibition. Free dramatic and musical performances, reviews, illuminations, and fireworks compose the programme.

IN EGYPT the Dervishes have been closely followed up by Colonel Wodehouse after his success last week at Arguin. The enemy has retreated northwards, defeated in every effort to gain food and water, for the Egyptian troops closely guard the river, and have taken numerous prisoners who were trying to reach the Nile. Many of the Dervish force have died from thirst, their bodies lying about the desert, and many others have fallen in the skirmishes continually going on with the Egyptian troops, but the enemy is still too strong for Colonel Wodehouse to attack seriously till all his troops are gathered together. He estimates the Dervishes at 5,000, with 300 camels, and considers that the insurgent movement has assumed a very serious aspect. Accordingly he is clearing the west bank of the Nile from all inhabitants and food down to Assouan, while though the natives are friendly, he advises that Assouan should be strongly garrisoned at once. Another Egyptian regiment has therefore been sent up to Wady Halfa, relieved at Assouan by 500 of the Royal Irish Rifles, while Sir F. Grenfell, with four other British officers, has left Cairo for Assouan. In view of the threatening outlook, two regiments from Malta will go to Egypt at once, and further reinforcements are being prepared from the Mediterranean Garrisons.

IN EASTERN EUROPE affairs are considerably quieter, and a feeling of greater security prevails. This feeling has been especially expressed in the Austrian and Hungarian Delegations, which have voted resolutions of confidence in Count Kalnoky's policy “full of tact and adroitness,” as Dr. Falk, the reporter of the “Foreign Affairs Committee,” states in his address. The vote however did not pass the Hungarian body without some sharp criticisms on the Austrian Foreign Minister. The young King of SERBIA has returned to Belgrade, where he met with an enthusiastic welcome home, and King Milan was to join his son at the end of the week. King Alexander has been expressing his gratitude to the Czar for his protection, and at present Russian influence reigns supreme in Belgrade. Competent observers, however, consider that Russia has little hold on the Serbian people at large, although she sways the present officials in power. The ordinary Serbian peasant talks much about a “Greater Serbia,” but he is quite contented to remain as he is under the present dynasty.—BULGARIA is also more tranquil, as she sees her independence better assured. She is even credited with intending to proclaim Prince Ferdinand King in August, on the second anniversary of his accession.—CRETE is the most disturbed element in the East just now, for the Turkish Special Commissioner and the Cretan Insurgent Committee cannot agree at all, so have broken off negotiations. Mahmoud Pasha will not promise the malcontents a new Governor, and on their side the country people will not pay tithes, and have driven back both the gendarmerie and the Turkish troops sent to preserve order.

The difficulty with PORTUGAL concerning the Delagoa Bay Railway remains in much the same condition. Portugal accepts arbitration, but the Railway Company declare that the line must first be restored to them before they will agree to any further arrangements. However, the Portuguese officials at Lorenzo Marques have repaired the line, and are running the trains regularly. If arbitration is decided on, each side will appoint two representatives, and these four will elect a fifth as umpire. If they cannot agree on a suitable umpire the High Court of Justice will choose one for them. A general meeting of the Railway Company will be held at Lisbon shortly, and the Portuguese directors have meanwhile formally protested against their Government's action.

GERMANY is discussing future Imperial visits. The Emperor of Austria will go to Berlin on August 11th, and will stay four days, being entertained with grand military manoeuvres. The Czar, according to present arrangements, will arrive in September—if he ever comes, say the sceptics—on his way home from Denmark, as Emperor William is determined that the return visit shall be paid to Berlin, as the capital, or not at all. The German Sovereign himself is heartily enjoying his holiday in Norway, and Prince Bismarck is preparing to leave Berlin for Kissingen. The Chancellor's Notes to Switzerland on the Wohlgenuth incident have just been published, and are very severe in tone, warning the Swiss Confederation that Germany will not enter into another International Treaty without security that Switzerland will fulfil her engagements. The Swiss Government are anxious to conciliate Germany, and have just expelled numerous Teutonic Socialists from the Western States. To return to Germany proper, a serious railway collision occurred near Munich between the Frankfurt and the Vienna express and a goods train, ten persons being killed. The Germans eagerly await further news from East Africa, for Captain Wissmann has occupied Pangani, the natives withdrawing to the interior without inflicting loss on the Germans. Captain Wissmann will try to pacify the northern portion of the coast before he proceeds further. The English territory is quite peaceful at present. Another International African Conference is proposed for the autumn at Brussels. England and Germany have taken the initiative, and all the Powers who signed the Berlin Conference will be represented. The suppression of the slave trade, and the spreading of civilisation to the interior of Africa, will be the main points of discussion.

IN INDIA, military circles are busy with small frontier expeditions. Captain Durand has gone on a mission to Gilgit and Chitral, to settle boundary disputes between the tribes and the Cashmere Government, who wish to garrison Gilgit; General Prendergast has started for the Zhob valley to mediate between the tribes; and another Lushai Expedition is planned for next cold season. The last operations in the Lushai district were very successful, but it is found impossible to control the restive tribes without opening up a military road between Chittagong and Burma. Most of the feudatory forces being reorganised to assist the British in time of need are getting into good condition, and will be trained in musketry practice during the winter, but some native troops at Hyderabad have given much trouble through insubordination. Hyderabad, by the way, has just lost her Prime Minister, Sir Salar Jung, son of the famous Premier to the Nizam. The late statesman represented his country in London during the Jubilee year, and will be much missed by British visitors to Hyderabad. Rain has fallen well in Bengal and the famine-threatened districts, but great distress continues in Ganjam, and railway earthworks will be shortly begun to afford employment for the starving people. When the Governor visited the district fully 5 per cent. of the inhabitants were starving, while of late, though the numbers on the relief works have diminished, the decrease is due more to dread of the cholera than to increase of food. Seed will be distributed among the people, while the feeble as well as the able-bodied are provided with employment. The Indus has overflowed near Larkhana, forty persons being drowned and the country laid ten feet under water. The monotonous tale of dacoity and disturbance forms the staple of Burmese intelligence, while from AFGHANISTAN comes news of a revolt against the Ameer in Badakshan. The rebels are very weak, however, and will be easily suppressed.

IN THE UNITED STATES interest has somewhat slackened in the Cronin case after the recent exciting revelations. Little new has come to light save that Dr. Cronin's partner is said to have gone to England, carrying with him many important Clan-na-Gael secrets. The extradition trial of Burke at Winnipeg continues, and there seems little doubt of his complicity. Meanwhile the Irish in Chicago find that Dr. Cronin's murder has made them distinctly unwelcome inhabitants, and they propose to form an Irish-American Republic, which should take up its quarters in Lower California. Even President Harrison alluded to “the internal dangers which could inflict serious harm on the United States” when speaking at the Independence Day Festivities in Woodstock, Connecticut. He added that the Americans stood “to-day as a nation exempt from all fear of injury from abroad. It is not in the power of any people upon earth to harm us much, except our own people.” Independence Day brought disaster on the town of Ellensburg, in Washington Territory, where nearly the whole city was burnt down through a discharge of fireworks. The responsibility for the terrible Cone-maugh Valley disaster has been formally laid by the coroner's jury on the owners of the dam at Johnstown, who should have kept the barrier in repair.

MISCELLANEOUS.—In ITALY the old story of the Pope taking refuge in a foreign country is again revived. It is asserted that at the recent secret Consistory His Holiness declared that he would retire to Spain unless relations with the Italian Government improved. At all events, the Pope has sent Notes to the Powers, asking whether they will interest themselves in his condition. Signor Crispi has formally announced the complete agreement of his Government with Austria, notwithstanding the recent suppression of the Irredentist demonstrations at Trieste.—In SWITZERLAND the Simplon Tunnel Conference has failed through the excessive demands of Italy. A fresh plan will now be examined.—In SAMOA the rival chiefs Mataafa and Tamasese have formally concluded peace.

THE COURT

THE QUEEN goes to Osborne next Tuesday or Thursday. Her Majesty held a Council at Windsor at the close of last week, when the Royal sanction was formally accorded to the marriage of Princess Louise of Wales with the Earl of Fife. Lords Salisbury and Cranbrook, Viscount Cross and Lord Brownlow were present at the Council, and subsequently the two former Ministers had audience of the Queen. On Saturday Prince and Princess Christian, Sir Robert Morier, and Mr. W. H. Smith dined with Her Majesty, while Sir W. Jenner arrived later. Next morning the Queen, with Princess Beatrice and Princess Leiningen, attended Divine Service at the Frogmore Mausoleum, where the Rev. Canon Capel Cure preached. Next day Princess Frederica of Hanover visited Her Majesty, and the Duke and Duchess of Westminster and Lord and Lady Jersey dined at the Castle, while Princess Beatrice came up to town to hear Verdi's *Otello*, returning to Windsor on Tuesday. There will be a large Royal gathering at Osborne by the beginning of August to welcome the German Emperor, who is expected on the 2nd prox. The Queen will entertain the Emperor at Osborne House, but Her Majesty will not accompany him during the inspection of the Fleet at Spithead on August 3rd, intending to witness the review either from Trinity Pier or from the *Alberta* in Osborne Bay. The Queen proposes, however, to pass through the Fleet previously on her arrival at Osborne.—Prince Henry of Battenberg has left Windsor on a yachting excursion.

The marriage of Princess Louise of Wales to Lord Fife takes

place on Saturday, the 27th inst., at Buckingham Palace Chapel. The Queen will come up from Osborne for the day to attend the ceremony, and it is possible that the Shah may be present. Princesses Victoria and Maud of Wales, Princess Victoria of Teck, and some of the Prussian Princesses will act as bridesmaids. Meanwhile, the bride-elect has been accompanying her parents to most of the State entertainments offered to the Shah. On Saturday the Infanta Eulalia of Spain lunched with the Royal party, and the Prince and his sons spent a short time at the Kempton Park Races. Later, the Prince and Princess, with their whole family, went to the Crystal Palace to receive the Shah, whom they entertained at dinner in the Royal Pavilion. On Sunday they attended Divine Service, and afterwards the Princes received the Persian Premier, who, on behalf of the Shah, presented the Prince of Wales with the Imperial Order of Agdas—a dignity only conferred on exalted personages—and Princes Albert Victor and George with the Order of Timsul Humaoun, accompanied by the Shah's portrait. In the afternoon the Prince and Princess, with their two sons and Princesses Victoria and Maud, went to a garden party at the Persian Legation, and subsequently left town for Hatfield to stay with Lord and Lady Salisbury during the Shah's visit, His Majesty following later in the day. A grand dinner-party was given at Hatfield House in the evening, and on Monday the Prince and Princess and family were present at Lord and Lady Salisbury's garden-party before returning to town. In the evening the Prince and Princess, with Prince George, Princess Louise, and her fiancé, Lord Fife, went to hear *Otello*. Next day the Prince and Princess of Wales, with Princess Victoria, went to Newmarket, until Friday for the races, staying with Lord and Lady Cadogan, and during their visit attended Lord Calthorpe's garden-party at Kennett. On Monday next the Prince will distribute the prizes at the Jubilee Floral Parade and Feast of Roses at the Botanical Gardens, Regent's Park, while on the following Monday he will accompany the Princess to the Duchess of Westminster's Ball, and on the Tuesday will present new colours to the First Battalion of the Northamptonshire Regiment at the Tower. After the Royal wedding the Prince and Princess of Wales go to Goodwood, and then take up their quarters, as usual, on board the *Osborne*, off Cowes, for the yachting fortnight. During August also, the Prince will visit Lord and Lady Brooke at Dunmow. Next year the Prince hopes to attend the Show of the Royal Agricultural Society at Plymouth, staying with the Earl of Mount-Edgumbe.—Prince Albert Victor accompanies the Shah during his visit to the North to represent the Prince of Wales. The Prince will be at Harrogate on the 18th to open the Bath, Hospital, and Convalescent Home, and at Colchester on the 24th inst. to inaugurate a Military Bazaar.—Prince George, on Wednesday, presided at the Dinner of the Royal National Sea Fishermen's Insurance Fund. On Monday he will lay the foundation stone of the new branch Seamen's Hospital at the Albert and Victoria Docks; and on Thursday he goes to Chiselmort to open the new buildings of the Royal Naval School.

On concluding his visit to Lord and Lady Salisbury at Hatfield on Monday, the Shah spent the night with Earl Brownlow at Ashbridge. On Tuesday he lunched with Mr. Alfred Rothschild at Halton, and went thence to Waddesdon, to stay with Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild. He left on Wednesday for Birmingham, where he remained two days with Lord Windsor, visiting the chief points of interest; yesterday (Friday) he was expected at Sheffield, as the Duke of Norfolk is much better for his treatment at Kissingen, and the Duchess Coburg. The Royal children are with their father, and the Duchess is expected in a fortnight from visiting her relatives in Russia. The Duke and Duchess will not return to England for some months, the Duke not being strong enough to take part in the naval manoeuvres.—The Duchess of Albany, on Saturday, went to Poplar to lay the foundation-stone of St. Frideswide—the church to be built by the Christ Church Mission, Oxford. She also inspected the studio of Mrs. E. Ward, who formerly taught the Duchess drawing. The Duchess visits Eastbourne next Friday.—The marriage of Princess Sophie of Prussia with the Crown Prince of Greece has been deferred until October 18th, the birthday of the Princess's father, the late Emperor Frederick.

MUSIC

THE OPERA.—The Italian version of *Die Meistersinger* is definitely announced to be produced at Covent Garden on Saturday of this week. The opera has been for some time past in active preparation, and the parts will now be played by Madame Albani as Eva, M. Jean De Reszke as Walther, M. Lassalle as Hans Sachs, and M. Isardon as Beckmesser. During the past week, familiar operas have been performed with slight changes of cast, Mlle. Litt on Thursday playing Michaela in *Carmen* instead of Miss M'Intyre, who, however, replaced Madame Albani on Saturday as Marguerite in *Faust*. On Tuesday, Miss Ella Russell resumed the part of Zerlina in *Don Giovanni*.

The English version, once performed by the Carl Rosa troupe, of Hermann Götz's *Taming of the Shrew* was revived by the students of the Royal College of Music on Wednesday, under the direction of Professor Stanford. The opera had been thoroughly rehearsed, and the performance was on the whole surprisingly good. The principal parts were filled by students of the College, who also furnished a delightfully fresh chorus, and, with very few exceptions, supplied the whole of the orchestra.

The promised re-opening of Her Majesty's Theatre has not taken place, and no date has yet been fixed for the resumption of the enterprise.

VERDI'S “OTELLO.”—Verdi's latest opera was produced at the Lyceum Theatre on Friday last week. The performance owes its success largely to the exquisitely-finished impersonation of the part of Iago by M. Maurel. Iago is in the opera a figure almost more important than Otello himself. The character of the Moor is sustained by the renowned Italian tenor Signor Tamagno, who has a voice of extraordinary power, of which he is utterly unsparing. In tenderer moments, he is essentially a declamatory singer. In tenderer moments, it is true, tremolo and other vocal defects of the Continental school, it is true, are apparent; but, when under the sway of passion, Signor Tamagno is superlatively grand, and no one who heard his delivery on Friday night of certain passages in the great jealousy duet in the second act, is likely readily to forget the effect caused by a voice more powerful, even than that of Tamberlik or Mongini, two singers now deceased, but who have hitherto been considered the most forcible tenors of our generation.

Otello, although its success on Friday was not for a moment in doubt, is hardly likely to be considered Verdi's masterpiece. It is, nevertheless, a most remarkable effort for a composer who is now passed the age of seventy-six, and who appears in each successive opera to further develop his dramatic power. That under such conditions the stream of unforced melody, for which Verdi among all his contemporaries was once most famous, must now flow less freely than of yore may however naturally be expected.

NOTES AND NEWS.—The Covent Garden Promenade Concerts will begin on August 10th, with Signor Arditi as conductor. Among the vocalists already engaged are Mesdames Clara Samuelli and Cole, Misses Colombati and Nikita, Messrs. Piercy, Harley, and Bell. Invitations have been issued to the wedding on next Saturday, the 20th, at St. Matthew's, Earl's Court, of the popular soprano, Miss Annie Marriott, to the young tenor, Mr. Percy Palmer.—Mr. Santley has gained such great success in Australia that he intends to remain there some months longer. Among those supporting him is the clever vocalist Madame Bentham, once popular at the opera under her maiden name of Mdlle. Fernandez.—Madame Gerster, who, it is said, has entirely recovered the use of her voice, appeared last week at Kroll's Gardens, Berlin, in *Lucia*.—It is reported from Parma that Signor Bottesini, the double-bass player, is in so serious a condition that his life is despaired of. A rumor, which it is stated and is hoped is untrue, was indeed circulated on Wednesday of the artist's decease.

THEATRES

THE *matinées* have of late been numerous enough to defy the critics to keep pace with them. Comparatively few novelties, however, and still fewer successes have to be recorded. The most ambitious production of last week was Mr. Malcolm Watson's *face*, in three acts, produced at Mr. Smale's benefit at the STRAND, with the title of *Christopher's Honeymoon*. It proved to be a hustling piece of extravagance of the conventional pattern, setting forth the dilemmas and embarrassments of a bridegroom who has comeled from his bride that he is a widower, and who, while preparing for his wedding breakfast, is made to believe that his first wife is not dead as he had supposed, but, on the contrary, is very much alive. Mr. Charles Glenney afforded a good deal of amusement by his ludicrous stratagems for gaining time, with a view to extricating himself from his troubles; but the *imbroglio* lacked something of the feasibility which even extravagances of this sort demand.

Although Madame Sarah Bernhardt and the French Company with whom she is associated have commenced a summer season with *Lena* at the Gaiety, and Mrs. John Wood and Mr. Arthur Cecil reopen the Court this evening with a new farcical play, the theatres are exhibiting tokens of the close of the season. The LYCEUM, TOOLE'S, the AVENUE, the VAUDEVILLE, and the PRINCESS have closed their doors; and the CRITERION, the HAYMAKERS, and the GARRICK will, in a few days, follow their example.

The declining condition of the Paris theatres in the presence of the great exhibition excitement may, perhaps, account for the unusual activity this year of those who cater for the amateurs of French performances in London. Several first-class Paris theatres have considerably reduced their prices, which are now at rather less than one-half the prices of London houses of equal reputation. Mr. Augustus Harris has decided to have the interior of DRURY LANE Theatre re-decorated. It is to be hoped that the genius of Mr. Baskinder will prove equal to the task of inventing something less banal and common place than the everlasting red, white, and gold.

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones's complaint, that good plays are withdrawn because playgoers indolently accept the adverse judgments of excited first-night audiences, has been met by a challenge to publish in the *Daily News* the titles of a dozen such plays. Opinions may, of course, still differ, but specific instances will, at least, be easier to deal with than general charges.

Mrs. Oscar Beringer writes to contradict the rumour that *The Pillars of Society*, which is to be produced at a *matinée* at the OPERA COMIQUE, is an adaptation of Ibsen's play. It will, she assures us, be a literal version. The *matinée* will be for the benefit of Miss Vera Beringer, who will play a part in the piece.

The latest theatrical novelty in New York is the appearance of a genuine company of Chinese performers at the Windsor Theatre. Their opening was announced to be in a great historical drama entitled *Shi Lon Tau Moo*, which, being interpreted, is *The Royal Slave and the Faithful Mother*. The costumes of the Szwenten company are said to be rich and costly. Their play is described as two plays rolled into one, which, when acted conscientiously, "runs a week"—the plot extending through four dynasties. This, however, as the lady observed when she appended to her invitation to dinner the note, "No dress," must "not be construed too literally."

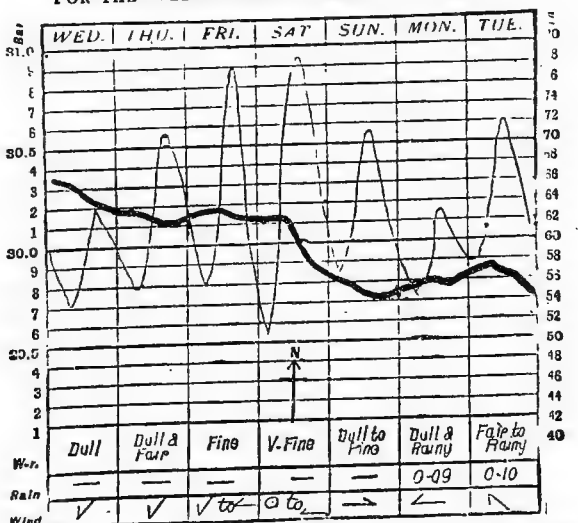
A new romantic drama, written by Mr. Maurice Barrymore, and brought out in Boston, United States, with the title of *The Burglar*, is described by a local critic as simply "*Editha's Burglar* pulled out like an accordion into four acts." How Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's pretty little sketch could be expanded into a four-act play is not very easily to be imagined. The Bostonians appear not to have approved of the piece; but it seems that the rule in America is that what Boston rejects New York delights in.

There are only one or two instances of plays written in French by English playwrights being successfully produced on the Parisian stage. A recent case is that of *L'Héritage d'Hélène*, written in French by Mr. Richard Davey and Mrs. Lucy Hooper, and produced last week at the Théâtre de l'Application. M. Sarcey, spoke highly of the play, and it is possible that an English version of it will be seen in London next season.

PARIS EXHIBITION ITEMS.—As generally expected, the Government has decided to permanently preserve the finest buildings on the Champ de Mars, provided Parliament sanctions the decision. The Machinery Hall, with the hall leading to the central dome, and the Fine Art and Liberal Art Galleries, will be left intact in the midst of a garden intersected by carriage drives.—The Portuguese Pavilion is now open—a picturesque building in Louis XV. style, with a lofty tower. Some of the decorations reproduce the monuments from Belem, near Lisbon.—The Finland Pavilion will be inaugurated this week, having been delayed by the late ice in the spring, which prevented the collection from reaching Paris in good time. The Pavilion is prettily constructed in wood, and contains a most interesting display of national products, peasant costumes, stuffed animals, and children's handiwork, the little ones in the Finnish Communal schools being obliged to learn some trade, as well as to read and write.—Amusements are not lacking, for the International Theatre has at last opened, after Mr. Seymour Wade had been opposed by innumerable obstacles, and it promises to be a great success. Quaint musical competitions are held in the Trocadéro, gypsies coming from Spain with their mandolines, Tziganes from Hungary, Lautars from Roumania, Bretons and Provençals with bagpipes, flutes, and horns—an extraordinary medley of instruments and sounds. The Finland Students' Society—the "Merry Musicians"—sing particularly well.—The number of visitors continues to exceed the returns of previous Exhibitions, but the profit is not so large as at first appears, for the entrance tickets can be bought as low as 35 centimes (3½d.). By June 30th, 5,994,574 persons had visited the Exhibition, against 3,343,377 up to the same date in 1878.—The carriage which brought the Austrian journalist from Vienna to Paris is to be made the prize of a lottery for a Viennese Charitable Society. The tickets will be twenty francs apiece, and two hundred are to be issued.

WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, JULY 9, 1889.



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the week ending Tuesday midnight (9th inst.). The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—During the greater part of this week the weather over the British Islands has again been fair or fine, and warm and dry, but after the middle of the period unsettled conditions set in generally, and heavy rain was experienced in the Shetlands, and off our extreme South-West Coasts. Pressure, during the first half of the time, was mainly highest in the North, our Islands, and lowest to the extreme Eastward or Southward of our area, while the prevailing winds blew with moderate strength from the North-East over the greater part of the country. The sky was chiefly dry and warm in over, was mostly clear and bright, and the air was chiefly dry and warm in nearly all places. By Sunday morning (5th inst.) the barometer had fallen briskly over the whole of the United Kingdom, and a large depression was found off the South-West Coasts of the British Isles, and the influence of this system the conditions over the British Islands changed materially, strong Northerly or Westerly breezes prevailing in most places, with dull, cloudy skies, cooler air, and heavy rain at Sunburgh Head and at Scilly. Later on the disturbance in the North moved slowly Northwards, while another but smaller depression appeared off the Mouth of the Channel, and steady rain fell for a time at many of the Southern English Stations. At the close of the week pressure and temperature had both recovered considerably over the Eastern half of Great Britain, but in the West conditions were still very unsettled. The highest temperatures, which occurred on Friday and Saturday (5th and 6th inst.), ranged from 78° to 80° at several of the Inland English Stations, while in the lowest fell slightly below 30° at one or two of the Scotch Stations on Wednesday (3rd inst.)

The temperature was highest (79°) on Saturday (6th inst.); lowest (51°) on Wednesday (3rd inst.).

In London the barometer was highest (30°32 inches) on Wednesday (3rd inst.); lowest (29°71 inches) on Sunday (7th inst.); range 0°61 inch.

The temperature was highest (79°) on Saturday (6th inst.); lowest (51°) on Saturday (6th inst.); range 28°.

Rain fell on two days. Total fall 0°19 inch. Greatest fall on any one day 0°10 inch on Tuesday (9th inst.).



SERIOUS DROUGHT affects Cheshire and North Wales. Many mountain rivers are completely dried up.

THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S JUBILEE SHOW at Windsor will be commemorated by a special plantation in the Park. The Queen has chosen the Albert spruces (*Abies albertiana*) as the most suitable trees.

FEMININE CLERGYMEN seem to be well appreciated across the Atlantic. One lady, "the Rev. Carrie J. Bartlett," has been pastor of a church in Southern Dakota for several years, and is now enthusiastically called to another important charge in Michigan. The "reverend" lady began her career as a newspaper reporter.

A GAME BAG just made in the Central Provinces of India by a Bombay barrister may well rouse the envy of sportsmen at home. The barrister and his brother killed fourteen tigers out of sixteen sighted, five bears, and five panthers. Four of the tigers were shot in less than as many minutes while they were following a tigress.

THE RAILWAY UP MOUNT VESUVIUS has been re-opened for traffic. Six months ago it was nearly destroyed by the malicious Vesuvian guides, who found that the funicular line considerably diminished their profits. However, the road and stock have been thoroughly repaired, and fresh engines and station accommodation added.

THE POPULATION OF THE AUSTRALASIAN CAPITALS has just been estimated in the respective colonies. Melbourne heads the list with 419,490 inhabitants; Sydney has 357,690; Brisbane 85,800; Adelaide 115,380; Hobart 34,419; Wellington 30,590; and Perth 9,300. Sydney is the senior city, and Hobart comes next in age.

THE HONESTY OF TRAM CONDUCTORS IN CHICAGO is ingeniously tested by female spies. A woman sits busily reading in a corner, but she turns over a leaf every time the conductor collects a fare, and at the end of the journey the conductor's report at the receiving-office is secretly compared with the number of leaves turned by the apparently engrossed reader.

AN IRISH SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION has been taking deep-sea soundings, and trawling 1,000 fathoms down in the Atlantic with most interesting results. They obtained many rare specimens, particularly from the ooze at the greatest depth, and these will be sent to the Kensington Natural History Museum. Whilst in Ballinskelligs Bay, the scientists met with a crowd of sharks feasting on a dead whale. They lowered a boat and fought the sharks with their rifles, killing two, which they carried on board.

AMATEUR ART COLLECTORS leaving town for the holiday season might easily benefit their poorer brethren by answering the appeal of the South London Free Art Gallery. The Committee ask for the loan of pictures and other works of Art during their owners' absence, promising to fetch and return the loans with the utmost care, and to insure them against fire. Last year 135,000 persons visited this institution in the Camberwell Road, which is the only collection of pictures in London always open on Sundays.

THE EMPRESS OF GERMANY will in future be attended by a special body-guard of the twenty-four tallest men in the Prussian army, with five colossal sergeants and a commanding officer to match. Like the ancestor whose military plans he so much admires—Frederick the Great—the present Emperor wishes to see the finest men of his Empire among his troops, and has picked out this particular two dozen. They will wear the quaint costume of the Great Frederick's body-guard—red coat, white breeches, and three-cornered hat.

CAPTAIN WISSMANN HAS EMPLOYED HORSES IN EAST AFRICA with the utmost success, and claims to be the first explorer who has tried the experiment. He thinks that a force of mounted infantry would be invaluable for expeditions against the natives, as the soldiers could thus see over the high African grass, which often conceals an enemy, and would also reach their destination with much less fatigue than those on foot. Speaking of Teutonic experiences in Africa, nothing has been heard for months of Dr. Zintgraff, who started to explore the interior of the Cameroen district. It is feared that he must have perished.

ANOTHER GERMAN ARCTIC EXPEDITION has gone out, this time from Bremen, in charge of Drs. Walter and Kukenththal. The explorers were last heard of from the south-west coasts of Spitzbergen, where they had encountered many gales. On the west coast, in Magdalen Bay, lat. 79°35' N., they met an English sportsman, Mr. Pike, who had wintered in Spitzbergen. He reported that the winter had been mild, but sport was not very good. Encouraged by Dr. Nansen's success, the Danes will send an expedition next year to the east coast of Greenland. Seven picked men, under an officer of the Danish Navy, equipped for two-and-a-half years if needed, will go out in a whaler and explore the coast between lat. 66 and 73 N.

THE ITALIAN OCCUPATION OF MASSOWAH has changed the Red Sea City almost beyond recognition, according to a recent visitor. Squares, streets, and quays have been built, solid houses replace the squalid huts, the town is fairly clean, and the streets are free from thieves and assassins. Most important of all, the Italians have brought good drinking water to Massowah by an aqueduct. The Greeks have been quick to profit by the rising town, and swarm throughout Massowah. Every branch of trade is either in the hands of the Greeks or of a few Jews, and the former are making their fortunes and bringing their families to settle down. Since King John's death the Abyssinians are more amicable, and a few are even serving with the Italian troops. A railway is being made to Keren, and Italy feels decidedly hopeful for the future of a colony which once looked so unpromising.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM ANNUAL REPORT, just issued, shows how well the public utilise the national collections. Of late years visitors to the Museum come with the definite object of learning something—not merely for a cursory glance round the State treasures. Fifteen thousand persons visited the jewellery department “for the purpose of study,” 10,000 studied sculpture, over 5,000 went to the print-room, 2,000 to the coin and medal room. As to the reading-room, the officials are more perplexed than ever to provide accommodation, though they have weeded out some of the trivial readers by the stringent regulations respecting novels. Within the year ending last March, 188,432 persons entered the reading-room, and consulted 1,208,709 books. The general collection received many valuable acquisitions—rare books, drawings by old masters, Egyptian Royal correspondence, scarce coins, and so forth.

LONDON MORTALITY continues to increase. Last week the deaths rose to 1,350, against 1,265 during the previous seven days, being an advance of 85, although 200 below the average. The fatal cases of diarrhoea and dysentery have largely increased with the hot weather, and reached 155, besides 5 from cholera and choleraic diarrhoea. There were 38 deaths from diphtheria, 32 from whooping-cough, 31 from measles, 9 from scarlet fever, and 8 from enteric fever. The births also rose to 2,507, an increase of 40, but 150 below the average.



W. L. G. S. B. A. I.

THROUGH LONDON BY OMNIBUS, II. A CORNER OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND

EAST AND WEST CENTRAL

TO SEE LONDON FROM THE TOP OF AN OMNIBUS, so far as the two main arteries of the great living metropolis are concerned, it is best to take Liverpool Street, either as the starting place or the terminus. The traffic by way of the Strand and Charing Cross to Westminster or to Kensington, and by Holborn to Oxford Circus and Bayswater, begins at the termini of the North London, Great Eastern, and District Railways at Broad Street and Liverpool Street in the City, and starting from that point we have the advantage of seeing the Bank and the Royal Exchange before coming to the teeming concourse of vehicles and foot passengers at the point of junction of Cornhill, Threadneedle Street, Lombard Street, King William Street, Princes Street, Queen Victoria Street, and the Poultry, near the Mansion House.

There is something in the aspect of the Bank of England to solemnise the mind of an impecunious man, not only because it suggests opulence, but because it is somehow significant of calm and pleasant security. The building, with its unpretentious elevations, its classical entablature and recesses, alternating with handsome columns and lampions, even its protecting ornamental railing close to the wall and to the street, claims a certain distinction among London edifices. The external structure of the Bank, and much of the interior, was the work of Sir John Soane, in the early part of the century. Any one who visits the museum founded by that eminent architect at his house in Lincoln's Inn Fields will learn to appreciate the distinguishing features of this building which was erected on part of the site then occupied by the house and garden of Sir John Houbton, its first Governor, in 1734. Till that time the business of the Bank (incorporated as the Governor and Company of the Bank of England in 1694) was carried on at Grocers' Hall, in the Poultry.

The present building, or rather series of official buildings, occupies the large area bounded by Threadneedle Street, (along which we are now passing), Bartholomew Lane, which we have just passed, Lothbury at the back, and Princes Street, which we are approaching on our right. This really includes what was once a sub-parish, with the little parish church and churchyard of St. Christopher, Threadneedle Street, a space of ground which is still planted with trees and plants, and is

adorned with some of the quaintest, old, odd bits of sculpture or statuary to be found in the neighbourhood. It is in fact the garden of the Bank of England, and perhaps it is a glimpse of this through the open gateway, or a reminiscence of the stillness and shadow in that green oasis shut in from the dust and heat and turmoil of the streets, that gives us a notion of coolness, and a passing sense of quiet deliberation as we pass the low porch, where that portentous official, the chief of the Bank beadles, stands, the splendour of his official robe making a glow of colour, in contrast with the dim and sooty grey of the stone work.

For it is a broiling day: the bus drivers have mounted large straw hats, or wear white "puggarees" hanging down their backs: the drivers of crack hansoms have a proud air of Derby Day about them: the tops of their cabs, protected by white holland or canvas, look from our perch of vantage like the upper crusts of quaint pastry. It is not easy to see across the road, where in the area at the back of the Royal Exchange the statue of the late philanthropic Mr. Peabody sits hatless in the sun, and reminds us of a project which should be entertained for the prevention of cruelty to inanimate objects associated with human sentiments.

The brilliant sunlight and the dust produce a strange luminous haze which is dazzling to the eyes, or we might look through that great wide area into Cornhill, near where the quaint old crinkled panes of glass in the window of Ring and Brymers (once Alderman Birch's), the pastrycooks, would remind us of thick and clear turtle, of civic feasts, and of the times when the barges of the Lord Mayor and the Livery Companies made pageants on the Thames: would remind us too of Change Alley and Garraway's Coffee House in the time of the "South Sea Bubble" and those other gambling speculative Companies in which fortunes were lost, just as fortunes are lost now.

Who can have read without remembering Dean Swift's powerful lines:—

There is a gulf where thousands fell,
Here all the bold adventurers came;
A narrow sound, though deep as hell—
Change Alley is the dreadful name.
Meantime, secure on Garraway Cliffs
A savage race by shipwrecks fed
Lie waiting for the founder's skills,
And strip the bodies of the dead.

But our eye is still fixed on the gateway of the Bank; our first returns to the vast wealth (is it twenty millions in bullion, gold and silver bars and ingots, and sovereigns and silver dollars?) which, beside Government and other securities, occupies its cellars and strong-rooms. It is said that some of these depositories could be in a few seconds filled with sand, by the mere touch upon a lever, which would open a reservoir above them, and thus any attempt at robbery, if such attempt could be made, would be frustrated. There is much to engage the imagination here, and in the wonderful machinery for weighing gold coin, each machine weighing 35,000 a day, piece by piece, and detecting and rejecting light pieces; the machinery for rapidly and secretly printing and numbering bank-notes; the various offices and rooms, including the Rotunda, where on the day for paying dividends to the unfortunate annuitants or investors whose Three per Cents. have been reduced to Two-and-a-half per cent. Mr. Goschen's scheme, there is a kind of subdued excitement and a breathless flurry among the customers at the paying-counters, who are not shared by the calm and collected clerks, of whom there are between eight and nine hundred. The notion of calm security is preserved even in the demeanour of the employees. Now, as on the day when the elder Mr. Weller went to transfer his "reduced" course to "ham sangwidges" as "a part of the system," unaffected by eagerness or the confusion of the applicants for selling out or buying in.

Yes, they are calm, calculating persons these—men who, to use a Wellerian expression, know what o'clock it is, and are up to the time of day. They should be, at all events, for one of the curiosities of the place is the clock over the Drawing Office, a timepiece with sixteen dials so arranged that a face is seen in each of sixteen different offices. But we are still outside. Has it occurred to you that the office represents a portion of the Temple of the Sun and Moon in Rome? As to "the Bank Parlour," where the great financial operations are discussed—

"Change for a 'arf-a-crown, sir? Now then for Charin' Cr— Penny all the way!"

THOMAS ARCHER



Quite fresh and charming is the Marchioness of Stafford's "How I Spent My Twentieth Year," with illustrations (William Blackwood). It is, as the alternative title tells us, a short record of a tour round the world in 1886-87. The sea voyage commenced at Venice on board the *Siam*, where, as the diary tells us, "the captain is noisy and the officers' mashers." It is just this frankness about

persons and *naïveté* which make this book so piquant. The Marchioness was at a fancy ball given by the bachelors of Bombay. "A duller entertainment I have never been to," she writes. "Mr. Lyttelton looked well as 'Moonshine.' Good dresses and pretty faces were few and far between, even with the allowable addition of rouge and black lead. One dame, fat, alas! not fair and forty, came as the 'Duchess of Devonshire,' and knocked everybody over with her hat." The authoress was delighted with Australia, though at Fernshaw in Victoria they had a talk with an innkeeper who, strange to relate, had been a Stoke boy, and confessed to having often poached in the Trentham preserves! After listening to Sarah Bernhardt in "Theodora" at the Baldwin Theatre:—"I had," runs the diary, "an opportunity of seeing her off the stage, as we all went up in the elevator together. She looked so tired, poor thing! But no wonder, after stabbing one man, poisoning another, and, finally, being strangled herself! The interior of the elevator was in some confusion, owing to the young tiger cat which she carried in her arms growling fiercely." Altogether, "In My Twentieth Year" is very bright, sprightly, and amusing. It will make some older folk look back regretfully or remorsefully to "La vie à vingt ans."

Mr. J. Hopkinson Smith has written a really delightful book in "A White Umbrella in Mexico" (Longmans). The author wandered through the old Land of the Aztecs, sketching under the shade of a white umbrella, and he has chosen to present here only those things which will appeal to the painter and idler. His portrayal of the remnant of the Aztec civilisation is calculated to move to sympathy and indignation. The down-trodden race he characterises as capable of the highest culture, and worthy of the deepest study, an unselfish, patient, tender-hearted people, of great personal beauty, courage, and refinement. Mr. Smith observes everything with the eye of an artist, and he has the gift of words to translate his perceptions. The drawings which illustrate the book are excellent, as well as the style and matter, while the American engineer, Moon, is described in a fashion which would do credit to Bret Harte. "A White Umbrella in Mexico" merits indeed a much more detailed analysis than our space will allow us to bestow on it.

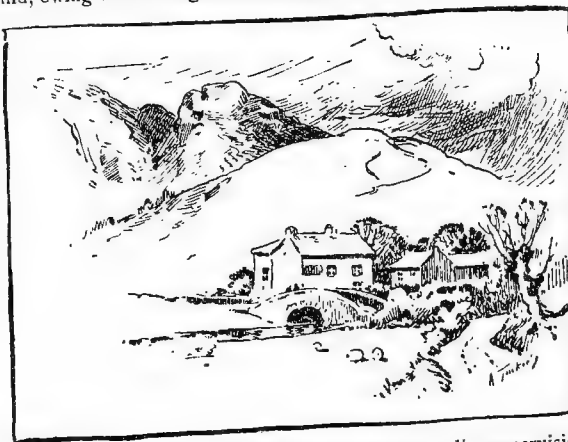
The Princess Annie de Lusignan takes up the cudgels on behalf of the Ottoman ruler in "The Twelve Years' Reign of His Imperial Majesty Abdul Hamid II., Sultan of Turkey" (Sampson Low). The authoress has felt it "her duty to give the rising generation the knowledge I have acquired during a residence of many years in Turkey, and at the same time to express in fact the sentiments of gratitude which fill my heart for the kindness, consideration, and distinction she has received in that country, and especially at the hands of the occupant of the Turkish throne." The Princess certainly seems to make it clear that Abdul Hamid II. is a Prince of much self-denial, who, according to his lights, is doing what he can for the improvement of the condition of his subjects.

Mrs. Armstrong has written a useful and sensible book on "Good Form, a Book of Every-Day Etiquette" (F. V. White). In a country like ours, where the ambition to move upward from one grade to another is general, the ritual of the mundane hierarchy is a matter of the first importance to crowds of aspiring and ascending neophytes and novices.

We have also received from the Religious Tract Society "The Girl's Own Outdoor Book," a handsome volume, edited by Mr. Charles Peters, with over one hundred and twenty illustrations, and containing practical help to girls on matters relating to outdoor occupation and recreation; from Effingham Wilson and Co., "The Law of Wills, a Practical Handbook for Testators and Executors," by C. E. Stewart, M.A.; from W. B. Whittingham and Co., the second edition of Mr. Arthur Fuller's "South Africa as a Health-Resort, with especial reference to the effects of the Climate on Consumptive Invalids;" Mr. R. A. Douglas Lithgow's "Heredit, a Study" (Bailière, Tindall, and Co.); and from Mr. Fisher Unwin, Mr. H. T. Finck's "Chopin, and other Musical Essays."

THE KENTMERE INN

THE sole interest of this picture is that it represents the scene of an important licensing difficulty. The magistrates recently refused to renew the licence to the Low Bridge Inn, Kentmere, Westmoreland, owing to the alleged needlessness of such an establishment in



the district, and the remoteness of the house from police supervision. The magisterial decision was upheld in the Queen's Bench Division and in the Court of Appeal, but, as the issue is one of great importance to the trade, the Licensed Victuallers' Conference decided to take the appeal to the House of Lords. The illustration is from a sketch by Mr. Arthur Tucker, of Windermere.

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

THREE "Plays" are before us, printed and published by Mr. John Davidson, of Greenock, who may possibly be also their author, as his name appears conspicuously on the front cover. The "Plays" consist of "An Unhistorical Pastoral," "A Romantic Farce," and "Scaramouch in Naxos: A Pantomime." They are a little archaic in tone and style, and the author has evidently made the Elizabethan dramatists his models. The plots of the "Plays" are very well conceived, and they make pleasant reading despite the artificiality of the diction. Moreover, the author allows his characters unlimited liberty in the matter of metaphor. Our meaning may be illustrated by one quotation:—

Plague on those blousy girls and brown-faced knaves,
Who rake their brains and set our jests asteep,
Distilling that which no refining craves,
Concentrating wit's subtle, quaint, quintessence.
In courtly spheres fat dullards feed fine li's
But brilliant stars wane swiftly from their prescence
When doomed to shine among chaotic wights:
Too much damp fuel quells the strongest fire,
We perish of this plethora of faggots

So says Bruno, and Felice, inspired by his example, compares the same dullards to maggots and gas. Mr. Davidson has plenty of imagination and not a little of the proverbial and national "wut."

Mr. Luscombe Searelle, F.R.G.S., gives us another poetical work in "The Dawn of Death" (Trübner). The author tells us that there is a sequel to this book ; " whether it is ever published, depends upon the verdict pronounced by the Press and Public on the present work ; " so that if the critics do not praise and the public do not buy, they know what they will be responsible for. The poet introduces his theme by a pathetic description of the sudden death of his wife, with whom he enjoyed a perfect wedded happiness. The theme is the nether world and its inhabitants, which the poet visits, and where he sees various types of sinners enduring the tortures of purgation. The worst sufferer was a hypocrite, who says of himself :

Sleek I grew and fat,
And went to pray with humble, godly face
Behind my prancing horses. Every one
Bowed low to me in homage.

Bowed low to me in homage.

This man's "sacrimonious smirk" was "a sight for all the world to see," yet dying in the odour of sanctity he finds himself on recovering consciousness in "the lowest hell of hells." Here too the poet studies the lot of the drunkard and the woman of easy virtue, and so on. Generally the proper nightmare atmosphere is created, and in Mr. Searelle seems at home, and is able to make his phantoms talk with a fluency, a vigour, and presence of mind not discreditably to them in view of their trying surroundings.

Messrs. Reeves and Turner publish "An Odd Volume for Smokers," more fully described on the title page as "A Lytle Parcell of Poems and Paodyes in Prayse of Tobacco, containynng divers conceited Ballades and pithie sayings, all newly collected and emprinted, by Walter Hamilton, F.R.G.S." The book has been printed on hand-made paper, and there are for sale only three hundred and fifty copies. It is very complete in its contents, which, as to date of composition range from the days of Raleigh to our own. It is an amusing compilation, and will probably find all the purchasers necessary to make it a rarity in the book market.

PERFUMES

IN the earliest records of man we read of perfumes. The Bible abounds in references to them. Egyptian hieroglyphics tell us that they bore a prominent part in the religious observances of Egypt, and that the dusky maidens of the land of the Nile carried about with them odoriferous pouches, and wore strings of beads made of sweet smelling woods. With the Egyptians, indeed, the use of perfumes endured longer than life itself, for the preservation of their bodies by the embalmer's art was due to the free use of spices and sweet compounds. The Greeks were fond of all kinds of perfumes. Indulgence in them was not allowed to become fashionable in ancient Hellas without a protest, for Solon made a law forbidding their sale, and Socrates objected to them on the grounds that they gave the same smell to master and slave alike. In spite of this opposition, however, perfumes grew in favour with the Greeks. Allusions to them are often encountered in the works of their poets, sweet odours being invariably an attribute given by them to goddesses. Thus, in the "Iliad," Homer speaking of the mother of Love when she came to visit Achilles, says :—

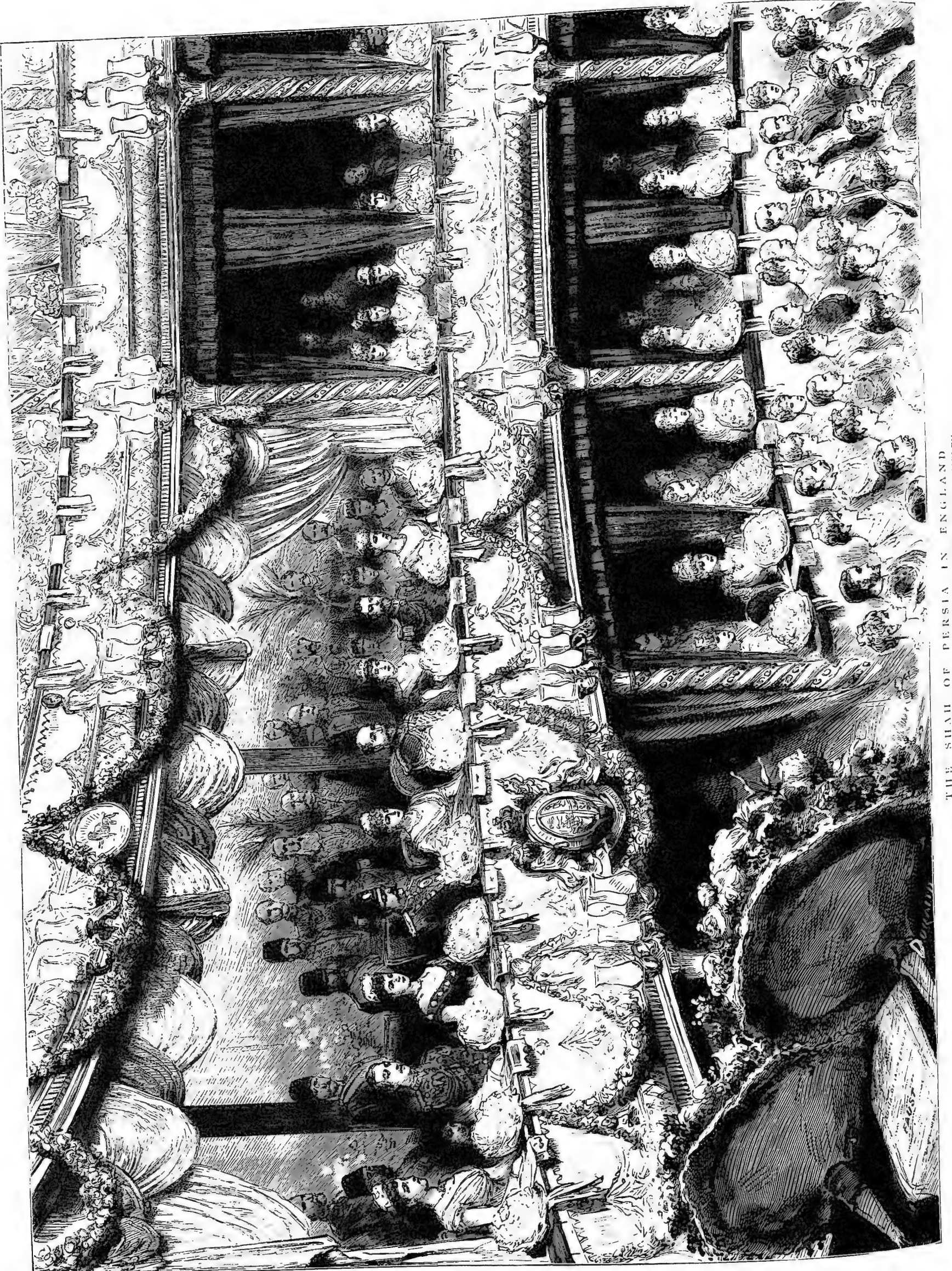
Celestial Venus hovered o'er his head,
And roseate unguents heavenly fragrance shed.

It was at Athens that the perfumer's art became especially noted. An Athenian host caused a slave to sprinkle his guests with perfumes as well as scenting the room in which he feasted them, and one man is handed down to posterity as having conceived the happy idea of introducing four pigeons into his banquetting hall, from whose wings sweet odours dripped as they fluttered above the heads of the company. As a general rule Grecian perfumes took the form of ointment, with which the body was smeared. To such a pitch did the love of these unguents attain amongst the luxurious Athenians that certain scents were exclusively used for certain parts of the body—as balsam-mint for the arms, wild thyme for the neck, palm-oil for the cheeks, and sweet marjoram for the hair and eyebrows. The ruggedness of the early Romans gave way as their conquests extended to the more refined habits of the people whom they subjected, and as the provinces of Southern Italy, which had been colonised by the Greeks, came under their sway, Grecian perfumes became customary among them.

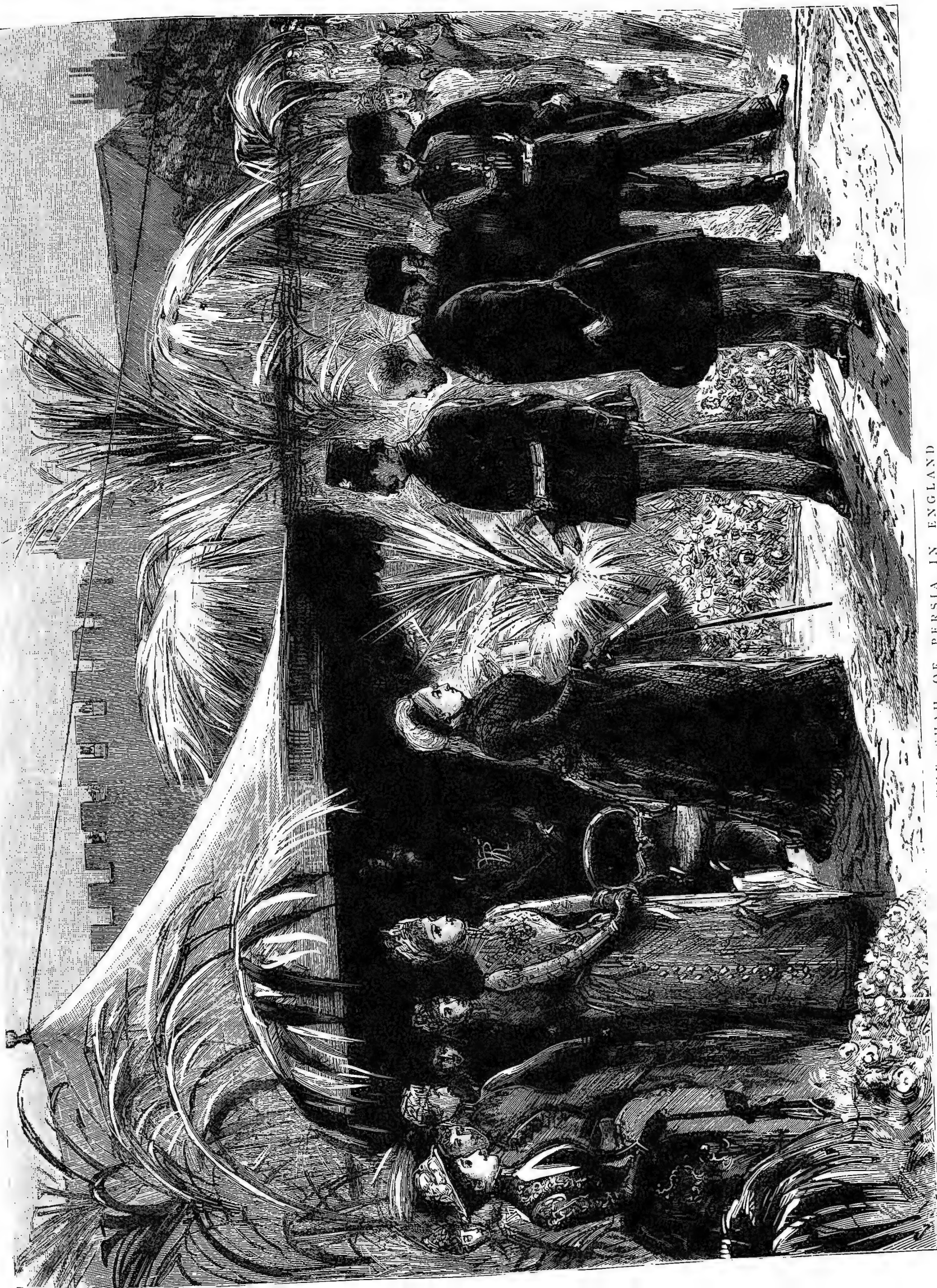
perumes became customary among them.

It is related, as showing the extent to which the new fashion spread in Rome, that one Lucius Plotius, who was condemned to death by the Triumvirs, escaped and found a hiding-place at Salernum, in which he was discovered by the smell of the unguents with which he had anointed his person. Julius Cæsar's stern spirit had no patience with the effeminacy that he considered the use of perfumes showed, and he passed a law utterly forbidding the importation of all such compounds. This enactment, however, did not meet with any better success than the similar one which had emanated from Solon, and the use of aromatics went on almost unchecked. The nerveless later Roman Emperors were good customers of the spice and perfume merchants. Otho, we are told by Suetonius, went so far as to take with him on his military campaigns boxes and phials innumerable of essences and cosmetics to preserve his complexion and scent his person. Nero is said to have consumed at Poppæa's funeral a greater quantity of spices than the whole of Arabia could produce in ten years, and the rooms of his Golden House were lined with silver pipes so constructed that they rained perfumes upon his guests. Saffron was one of the favourite odiferous substances of the Romans; their perfumes were divided into three classes—the *diapasmata*, or powdered perfumes; the *strymmata*, or liquid unguents, having an oily basis; and the *hedysmata*, or solid unguents. To such a pitch did their indulgence in sweet odours reach, that they rubbed even their statues, horses, and dogs with scented ointment. Most of the ingredients for their various perfumes were imported from Egypt and Arabia; some were so costly that the slaves who manipulated them were stripped at the close of each day's work in order that they might not carry any away with them, and the completed preparations were sold for as much as four hundred denarii, or about 14*l.* of our money, per pound. Ovid wrote a book on the subject of cosmetics, of which only a part has come down to us, in which he gave a variety of recipes for imparting smoothness and whiteness to the skin. The fondness of the Orientals for perfumes is evidenced by the care with which Mahomet dwelt upon the fragrance of those who would be found in the Moslem's Paradise. The Koran tells true believers that they will, after death, enter a land whose soil is made of musk, and by way of rendering the attractions of the black-eyed houris still more alluring, pictures them as having been created from musk instead of the clay from which mere mortals were formed. Musk indeed is the favourite scent of the Easterns; and pious Moslems have gone so far as to erect mosques, mixing large quantities of this substance with the mortar that bound the bricks together, so that worshippers at their shrines might for ever be solaced by the fragrance which their Prophet loved so well. We find from the Vedas that perfumes have been used extensively in India for more than two thousand years, and incense forms a prominent feature of the worship of the Hindoos of to-day.

On April 12th, which is the last day of their calendar, the people of the Burman Empire throw rose-water, mixed with a decoction of sandal-wood, on all they meet, to wash away the impurities of the past year, and enable them to commence the new one free from



THE SHAH OF PERSIA IN ENGLAND
THE STATE VISIT TO THE ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN



THE SHAH OF PERSIA IN ENGLAND
THE GARDEN PARTY AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE

stains of sin. The Thibetans, whose religion is rendered remarkable by their use of "praying cylinders" (revolving drums in which written prayers are placed, which are held to be repeated once every time this drum goes round), use incense freely when worshipping. Joss-sticks, ten thousand makers of which are to be counted in the province of Canton alone, are the prevailing form of incense among the Chinese. Their only other articles of perfumery are a few oils and essences, which, to European taste, are too strong to be agreeable. Musk is prominent among these, as is only natural, for the ox which yields it inhabits the provinces of Mohang Mang and Mohang Vinan, and Chinamen supply the world with its product. The Japanese are at one with the natives of the Flowery Land in the smallness of their list of perfumes. Jimto, an aromatic wood, which is burnt in temples and houses, and a kind of pomatum made of wax and oil, are almost the only aromatics that they manufacture, though we believe the use of European scents is rapidly gaining ground with them.

In every age satirists have joined in holding up the male patrons of the perfumer to ridicule, but, so far as this country is concerned, events have hardly borne out the censure to which they have subjected men who pamper the fifth sense. Englishmen have never been more prominent in word and deed than during the reign of the keen-witted Sovereign whose servants routed the Spanish Armada; and yet perfumery was never so extensively used by Englishmen as then.

The Queen herself was extremely fond of scents, and was always ready to smile upon a present of a pair of perfumed gloves, or a sweetly-scented scarf. The ladies of her Court naturally followed her taste in this respect, and their husbands and brothers did not suffer themselves to be outdone. Scented doublets and dresses were all the rage, and the business of the perfumers was one of the most lucrative that could be followed in the days of good Queen Bess.

A little later Phillip Stubbs inveighed in no measured terms against "fragrant pomanders and odorous perfumes," which he declared "darken the spirits of all who indulge in them." He said that "the beds wherein they have laid their delicate bodies, the places where they have sat, the clothes and things which they have touched, shall smell a week or month or more after they be gone." His only comfort seemed to lie in the reflection that these sweet odours would one day be exchanged "for the stench and horror in the nethermost hell," a kind wish which it may be hoped was not destined to be fulfilled.

Beau Brummel was just the sort of man whom one would expect to find revelling in perfumes, but his craze for self-adornment did not carry him so far, and his protests against the use of them by members of the sterner sex placed an interdiction upon this which has never been again overcome.

The flowers of cold climates, though less brilliant in colour, are sweeter, and of more use to the perfumer, than those of the tropics. The majority of scented flowers are white; next in order of sweetness come red ones, then yellow and blue, while orange and brown flowers have less perfume than those of any other colour. Three perfumes, musk, ambergris, and civet hair, from the animal world.

A. S.



"THE curse of Menkau-ra hath fallen!" is the burden of Mr. Rider Haggard's Egyptological romance of "Cleopatra" (1 vol.: Longmans, Green, and Co.). We know not whether Menkau-ra has any penalties left for historical libel; if he has, Mr. Haggard has fairly won them. Cleopatra may not be easy to whitewash, and she has been dead long enough to make too many people think that her character does not matter—as if character could ever cease to matter. But there are limits to the employment of the fancy in the concoction of black-wash; it is not to show any morbid sympathy with wickedness to hold that beauty ought at any rate to be privileged from the pillory—and the beauty, moreover, which has been kept alive for us by Shakespeare. Fortunately, however, the story of Cleopatra is supposed to be told by a despicable scoundrel whom every other word he writes proves to be an obvious and shameless liar; not by any means a bad study in its way. Apart from portraiture and Egyptology, Mr. Haggard has noted that the history of the ruin of Antony and Cleopatra must have struck many students as one of the most inexplicable of tragic tales. Why, he asks, did Cleopatra fly at Actium? Why did Antony follow her, leaving his fleet and army to destruction? These questions may be thought rather odd by persons who have been content to suppose that Cleopatra fled because she was a frightened woman; that Antony followed because panic is catching, and he was an infatuated man; and that there is nothing more inexplicable in the tragedy than human passion. However, it is necessary in these profound days to be occult or nothing; and Mr. Haggard is in every sense—fortunately for him—a man of his own time. As everybody will be reading Cleopatra, we will only say that his method, or his leading villain's method, of accounting for the accountable is as occult as the disciples of Kout Houmi can desire. We need not add that gore flows through the volume in a deluge. We think that one of the innumerable *dramatis personæ* is left alive at the end, but are by no means sure; that as many as two perished otherwise than by violence we are fairly certain. That the volume contains picturesque passages goes without saying, and they would be more picturesque still were it not for Mr. Haggard's adoption, in the assumed character of Harmachis, of the style of Zonani. It is altogether nightmarish, without the sense of reality conveyed by a nightmare of the right kind. But without the courage which is the better half of success Mr. Haggard would not be Mr. Haggard, and so, in "Cleopatra," he wades on through mud and slaughter in the highest spirits, while the ever-faithful Mr. Andrew Lang follows at his heels, pausing now and then to pipe a little song.

Two novels by Mrs. Oliphant are before us; and we look forward confidently to the time when we shall have to deal with a simultaneous half-dozen. The longest, but least important, is "A Poor Gentleman" (3 vols.: Hurst and Blackett). This is simply a marvel in the art of padding. The interest is thoroughly domestic, showing how a lad of twenty fancied himself in love with a shop-girl, who was only using him to draw on a richer lover. This anecdote is set in a number of family portraits, painted with Mrs. Oliphant's invariable neatness, and complicated by a puzzling sort of strict settlement of estate which we have studied in vain—one which the tenant for life seems to be able to convert into freehold by signing a deed with the consent of a first cousin once removed. The characters are pleasant studies of a humdrum kind; and the interest is kept up at that dead level which it has become Mrs. Oliphant's nature to maintain even under conditions the least favourable for maintaining any interest whatever. Her mannerisms, by the way, grow upon her; especially the tiresomely incessant use of the epithet "young."

Her "Lady Car" (1 vol.: Longmans, Green, and Co.) is the sequel to the novel called "The Ladies Lindores," published some time ago. This is a study of a character only—a pathetic, rather than sympathetic, character, and is excellently suited to the conditions of a single volume. The pathos, which is undeniable, is no

doubt a little morbid; it is fortunate that few persons are so sensitively constituted as Lady Car, of whom one cannot help feeling that a few weeks' course of scrubbing floors would have made her a happy woman. But the doctrine that happiness depends upon self, and not upon circumstance, can scarcely fail to prove pathetic, if treated with only a very moderate amount of skill; and in this instance Mrs. Oliphant is at her present best altogether.

"The Search for Basil Lyndhurst," by Rosa Nouchette Carey (3 vols.: Bentley and Son), is another domestic story of yet milder type, telling how some ladies went to France to find one Basil Lyndhurst, and found him without any trouble as soon as they got there. Of course he falls in love with one of them; almost of course he has a drunken wife; and quite of course the wife takes an over-dose of choral in good time to make the lovers happy. There are a great many children all over the book; but, strange to say, not one of them has a death-bed. Except for this last welcome eccentricity, it is a strictly commonplace novel altogether.

"Not for the Night-Time" (1 vol.: Roper and Drowley) is a collection of four ghost stories by Theo Gift—namely, "What was He?" "Not Explained;" "Dog or Demon?" and "Number Two, Melrose Square." As their common title denotes, they are ghost stories of the old-fashioned, creepy sort, quite free from any of the sham-science, or sham-psychology, or solemn mystification which have of late served grown-up people as excuses for reading nursery tales without loss of dignity. But other gifts are required for telling a good ghost story than old-fashioned simplicity, though that quality comes first and is the most indispensable; and Theo Gift's ghosts are not wholly satisfactory, uncompromising though they are. They are, in three cases out of the four, much too tangible; and in the fourth too entirely without aim or object, even for a phantom. Not even the murderous ghost of an evicted dog (not a bad idea in itself) makes itself impressive; while the Indian officer who burns his faithless wife, and then makes a bargain with the devil that his spirit shall be allowed to murder some innocent woman every seven years, only makes one wonder how the clergyman who tells the story, or anybody else, should come to man's wife who tells the story, or anybody else, should come to know anything of the transaction. In short, the ghost story, above all other stories, requires genius, and very special genius; and we cannot think that Theo Gift will succeed in making many sensitive readers feel uncomfortable as midnight draws near.

HUNTING FOR GYPSIES

THE sullen Till had a surface like glass, and looked as motionless as the green haughs through which its course lay. A thin mist enveloped the Cheviots, and hung broad waving scarves round the trees on Flodden Hill, but the weather-wise gardener was sure the day would be fine, so, at the hazard of a wetting, we resolved to drive over the Border to Yetholm, to see what had become of the gypsies, for it was obvious they had forsaken many of their old haunts. Tramps and "gangrels" of various kinds were as plentiful as ever, but though the brogue of Edinburgh Cowgate and that of Glasgow Grassmarket, and even the cheerful "guv'nor" of the East End, told of long wayside tramps, the black eyes and swarthy faces of the true gypsy mugger were no more to be found. The Queen was dead, we knew, but was the race extinct? And so, partly from love of the drive, and partly from curiosity, we started off for Roxburghshire.

Just opposite Pallinsburn House we stopped to interview a game-keeper on the subject, but he was too much interested in the black-headed gulls, which whitened the air with beating wings, and collectively made a sound strangely like the roaring of the sea heard far inland, as they hovered over the islands covered with their nests, to concentrate his attention on a tribe which in general terms he describes as one of poachers. He will tell all about the sea-gulls—how they have no other nesting-place so large and so far from the sea as this in England; how they once forsook it in pet because their eggs were taken, and one wet year could find nowhere to rest because of the flood; but of the gypsies he evidently thinks least said is soonest mended, and that they are a bad lot and the ruin of preserves. By a little skilful cross-questioning, it is seen that he has a rough-and-ready definition of them. A horse so lean that the bones almost protrude through the skin, a black canvas-covered cart full of unkempt women and unnumbered children, two shrieking, cunning lurchers tied to the axle-tree, and one or two rough men, form, in his eyes, a typical cavalcade, and whenever they camp by a bit of waste land near a cover, whatever be the season of the year, he prepares for a night's watching. The hares and rabbits are the chief objects of their attention, but nothing comes amiss to them. Last spring he caught them in a fox cover with a net placed deep in the mouth of the den, while the dogs were busy among the whin hunting in the cubs which, if taken, might have been sold for five shillings or so apiece.

"And did they come from Yetholm?" we ask. "Wooler or Yetholm, what's the odds?" asks the gamekeeper; "but I think they were bred on the other side of Morpeth."

So we drive on unsatisfied, but calling to mind many a queer tale of Elspeth and Johnny Faa, as we pass through a country alive with stirring memories apart from those clinging to that fatal day

When shivered was fair Scotland's shield, and broken was her spear,

It was the month of May—the most lovely May known for many years—and Yetholm, originally chosen by the wanderers as much no doubt for its "bieldiness" as for its remoteness from police supervision, is looking like a place "on which the sun delights to linger." Patches of glittering snow still lie in the ridges of the surrounding hills, but the white of apple-blossoms and the bloom of flowers are in the gardens, while the Bowmont babbles and smiles on its gravelly channel between Town Yetholm and Kirk Yetholme. At the dearest-looking hotel, as it is flatteringly termed, we first ask what there is to eat, for the hill air is appetising, and receive the customary "Anything you like, sir," which, being interpreted, means ham and eggs, or a chop, which is still at the butcher's. While the dishevelled barmaid quits a place which at midday is a secure, and runs down for it, we ask the landlord, who is acting as ostler, where the gypsies are. He is in his anecdotalage, and hardly needs as much encouragement as this to give rein to unlimited reminiscences of the wild Saturday nights, the fights, the disturbances, and the beating of women, which characterised Yetholm in the days of yore, but of to-day he has little to say. For many years the Faas have married and intermarried with the rural population, and their children have forsaken Bohemianism for the toil of the fields. The compulsory clause of the Education Act, the strictness of the Vagrant Laws, and the steady lessening of the rural population have combined to make the life an unprofitable one.

"And is there no remnant left?" I ask, in despair. "Oh, ay, ye can ken them by their hair and een," answers the landlord; "but they dinna go on as they used to."

A row of thatched houses is pointed out as theirs, and we prepare to visit them.

"Take a nip wi' you, or ye'll no fare weel," puts in the landlord, with a wink; and so we arm ourselves with a flask of whisky and a glass.

If Queen there were, a woman—whose name I think is Ellen Faa—would be she, so to her house we went. A knock at the door is answered by a querulous "come in," and without further ceremony we enter.

A decent, gray-haired, dingy-looking woman of about sixty was sitting on a three-legged stool near a low fire, over which was sus-

pended, by an old-fashioned swey or crook, the customary kettle. Other furniture, except a broken chair, a coarse deal table, some bits of crockery, and a few pots and pans, there was none.

"What's your wull?" she asked in a tone which would have appeared awkward and stupid, had it not been accompanied by the sharp cunning glance of the race.

"We want to know something about—" I was beginning rashly, when I was interrupted by my shrewder companion. "As we were coming through Yetholm, my friend here wanted a bit keepsake to take away with him, and as you used to carry a basket down our way, I didn't think we could do better than call in here."

But she shook her head regretfully. "Ance I could have pleased ye, but since I had the rheumatis so bad, and began to get off the parish." Then followed a long complaint that made us realise, as nothing else could, the change of times. It was a study for a realist. There was no romance here. All that was left of the old witchcraft and superstition could be judged from a half-finished bottle of patent medicine on the shelf, warranted to cure everything, from lumbago to small-pox. On the chimney-corner, beside the "dottle" of her pipe, was an open volume of "Sankey's Hymns." When we drew out the flask, she said it was "against her principles" to take it, though she took it up all the same, and became much more communicative in consequence. But anything less amusing is inconceivable. She told us that the late Queen had died a happy and converted Christian, and that she herself hoped to do the same. Far from lamenting the deteriorated gypsy spirit, she rejoiced that they had mixed with the house-dwellers and become industrious. All this might be extremely interesting, but not feeling it so, I was about to rise and go, when my friend, who was kicking his heels on the table while I occupied the rickety chair, poured out another glass of whisky and asked Nelly if she ever told fortunes now.

"Sic daftness!" she exclaimed, and then, as she sipped the liquor, she shook her head mysteriously, and observed that the knowledge of some of her people was wonderful, but her lore was out of use and forgotten. At any rate, she could not be induced to give us a specimen of her skill. Once started, however, she began to warm to the work, and, when I unguardedly called her a gypsy, fired up, and asked what right I had to give her an evil name. It was some time before she was pacified enough to explain that the Faas of Yetholm—true Romanies in their origin—had for generations regarded the word "gypsy" as a term of contumely, and her bitter accentuation of the two syllables explained what she meant better than words. "If a hen or a goslin' gets stolen," she said, "if the wife loses her washing from the hedge, or a man the coat he put off at yokin' time, it was the gypsy did it; an' if I hirlpe into an orra town, it's 'There's the gipsy,' and the weans are a' at one's back. Gypsies there may be, and muggers for what I ken, are gypsies, but I'm a Faa of Yetholm." The little spark of indignation having been blown till it glowed, cooled and went dull again almost immediately, and, muttering that she talked havers when she should be thinking of heaven, she sank back into the helpless pauper. Once or twice the old spirit flickered into light, but always to die down as before, and whenever a stirring incident was mentioned in the next breath, the present rheumatics would be traced to the exposure of her early life. The woman's own curiosity was exclusively concentrated on a cure-all oil and a universal pill, the names of which she had heard, and which appear to be much in vogue there. It would have been profitless to continue the conversation. We saw before us not the last of a strange, wild, exclusive clan, but the evidence of its perfect combination with the common population. That there is no longer a pure gypsy, or one even approximately pure-bred, in Yetholm was a conclusion forced upon us by the facts. The disappearance of the race, so mournfully foretold by Lavengro, is accomplished.

As we drove slowly homeward by the hilly road which winds past Pawston and along by the foot of the Cheviots, with the green fields beneath on which have been transacted so many gypsy scenes of comedy and tragedy, what we thought of was the evanescence of human races and the stability of Nature, for the imperturbable Bowmont hummed and to us as it dirled down the valley the same old tune which it had sung when the merry gypsies danced on its banks, or dying Elliotts or Armstrongs trailed themselves to its shore to get one draught of its waters, and join their voices once more to the slogan of the hills, too, Howson and Yevern Bill forayers before they died. The hills, too, Howson and Yevern Bill and Hedgehope and the Tors, smiled peacefully in the lingering sunlight, while every bush had its soloist, and a house chorus rose and fell as we neared or left behind the rookeries. We could hardly help adding our voices to the general melody, but if we had done so the tune would not have been without a note of sadness in it.

P. A. G.



MESSRS. B. MOCATTA AND CO.—Three songs of a plaintive type, albeit they will find universal favour when well sung, are "Unrevealed," written and composed by "Brunetta," and Mrs. Lynedoch Moncrieff, for a contralto voice; "Undivided," words by H. L. D'Arcy Jaxone, music by Ernest R. Newton; and "The Song We Ne'er May Sing," written and composed by Loftus Ryan and J. Twinnage Gardener.—Of a more hopeful and cheerful type are "Sunshine Again," words by Herbert Harraden, music by Ethel Harraden; "Springtide," written and composed by Arthur Chapman and S. A. Sabel; "Maid of Araby," a pleasing love poem, by G. Hubi Newcombe, prettily set to music by Arthur Hervey; and, prettiest of the group, "The Old Oak Settle," a story of the seventeenth century, words by Catherine Armstrong, music by Annie E. Armstrong; this song is of medium compass.—A comic song, written and composed by J. Nash and Antonin Louis, is "Muldoon's Wedding." It is scarcely up to the mark of these specialists.

ALPHONSE CARY.—The violin is now as popular with amateurs in the home-circle as is the pianoforte. "Violin Primer," first in the home-circle as is the pianoforte, including exercises on bowing and fingering, progressive studies in various keys, numerous melodies, short pieces, &c., arranged as duets by Eugene Polonski and Frank Roth, will prove of the greatest use in the schoolroom; we can highly commend it to the attention of teachers.—"Romance Sans Paroles" and "Mazurka," by E. Polonski. They are both fairly easy and attractive.—A taking after-dinner pianoforte-piece is "Chloe Gavotte," by J. Cliffe Forrester.—A very good specimen of dance-music is the "Don Polka," by W. H. Lonsdale.

THOMAS MURBY.—Of no small merit is "Shakespeare's Merrie Meeting," a juvenile dramatic cantata, written and arranged by Robert Ganthony, music by Thomas Murby. Although it is much more effective when this cantata is performed with scenery and costumes, it may be successfully given as a recitation and chorus in a drawing-room; the reciter reading or reciting the text, and the chorus singing the music in ordinary costumes. Shakespeare acts as showman, and introduces various characters from his plays, including extracts from *Hamlet*, *Taming of the Shrew*, *Macbeth*, *Henry V.*, and finishing up with *Midsummer Night's Dream*. There is originality in this cantata, and plenty of amusement in it for the young folks during their holidays. The music is melodious, and not difficult.

TRAFALGAR SQUARE AND CHARING CROSS

FROM EAST CENTRAL TO WEST CENTRAL is but a brief journey after all, but it includes much that the student of history, romance, and human nature will desire to revisit.

The Eastern centre of London is at the Royal Exchange rather than at St. Paul's Cathedral, which is the centre between East and West. Trafalgar Square is the Western centre, and as the visitor in front of the statue of the Duke of Wellington, where the flower sellers sit in a ring with their baskets of blooms, near the granite fountain, looks full upon the vast multitudinous throng of Cheapside and its attractive shops, so from the base of the statue of Charles the First, on the edge of Trafalgar Square, the fine spacious thoroughfares of Whitehall and Parliament Street lie open on the south-west to the Palaces of the Legislature and the solemn splendours of Westminster Abbey.

But we must look not only in the direction of Whitehall, but at the scene behind the statue—the great area of Trafalgar Square and the surrounding neighbourhood which is included in the general designation of Charing Cross. The hamlet or village of Charing, on the country road from London to Westminster, was a rustic place, indeed, when Edward I. placed there the Cross which marked it as one of the spots where the body of his dear Queen Eleanor rested as it was conveyed to the tomb in the ancient Abbey. A fanciful derivation of the name Charing has been found in the words "Chère reine," but there is no real foundation for such a notion, though the meaning of Charing is not known.

The other Cross was at St. Alban's, Waltham, and Chepe, Stratford, Woburn, Dunstable, St. Alban's, Waltham, and Chepe, and that at Charing was the sign of the last resting-place before reaching the Abbey. The original Cross was of wood, but in 1297-1298, when Henry III. was on the throne, it was replaced by a monument for above 350 years, till 1647, when it was pulled down by order of the Long Parliament, and the stones were used to pave Whitehall. The Cross which we just passed within the enclosure in front of the Charing Cross Railway Station is said to be a *fac simile* of the original structure as far as it can be imitated from drawings and descriptions. This spot, where the statue of Charles I. stands, must have been very near the site of the original structure, and in Aggas's map of old London and its environs we may see what a truly rural district surrounded the village. Some of the names of that old rustic neighbourhood continue, Spring Gardens, remaining gardens till the time of Charles II.—the Haymarket was what its name implies; Cranbourne Alley was distinguished by a rippling stream; and the church of St. Martin's was really in the fields. Not the present church, of course, but one built by order of Henry VIII., who "misliked" to see the inhabitants bring their bodies by the Court Gate of Whitehall "for burial in the parish church of St. Margaret, Westminster." The new parish of St. Martin's outgrew the church and in 1721 Gibbs, the architect

because of its elevated situation, is one of the most imposing in being reached by grand flights of stone steps. The extent of the parish before this new building commenced was quaintly alluded to by Richard Baxter, who speaks of 40,000 persons more than could be accommodated and "where neighbours lived like Americans, without feeling a sermon for many years." The churchyard of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, long ago covered in with slabs of stone, contains the graves of many eminent and some notorious persons, and the church Gwynne, who, it is said, gave the

bells, was buried here in 1687. The parish register records the baptism of Francis Bacon (Lord Bacon), and among the names of those of bad notoriety are Lord Mohun—the Mohun of Thackeray's "Esmond"—and Jack Sheppard. In reference to the latter, it may be remembered that Tyburn Lane, leading to the gallows, became Park Lane, between Piccadilly and Oxford Street.

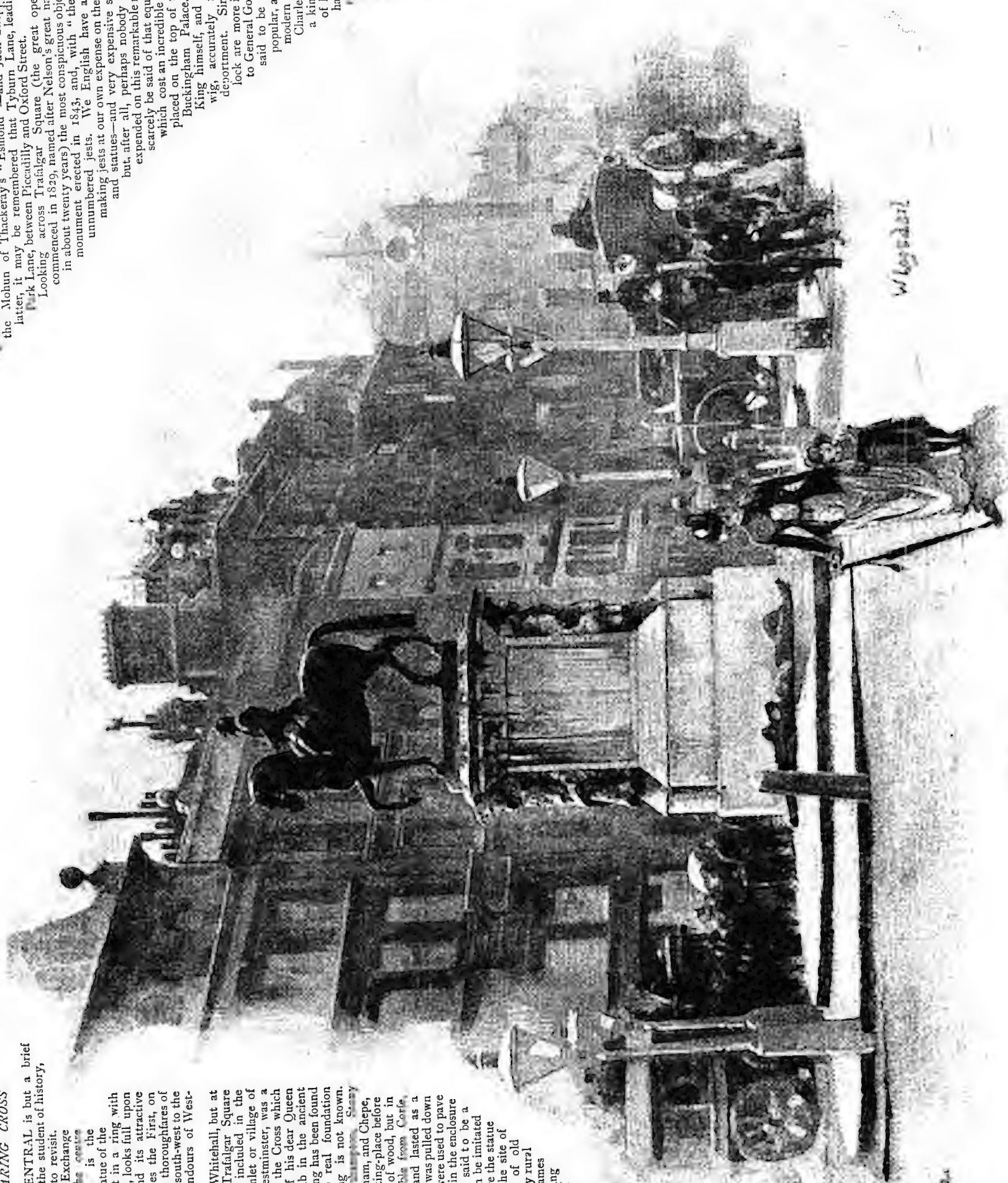
Looking across Trafalgar Square (the great open granite-balconied space commenced in 1829, named after Nelson's great naval victory, and completed in about twenty years) the most conspicuous object is, of course, the Nelson monument erected in 1843, and, with "the fountains," the subject of unnumbered jests. We English have a remarkable propensity for making jests at our own expense on the subject of public buildings and statues—and very expensive some of these have been—but, after all, perhaps nobody really grudges the 25,000*l.* expended on this remarkable monument. The same can scarcely be said of that equestrian statue of George IV., which cost an incredible sum, and was intended to be placed on the top of the Marble Arch, in front of Buckingham Palace. It was ordered by the King himself, and exhibits him to perfection—

wig, accurately fitting small clothes, and deportment. Sir Charles Napier and Havellock are more in place, and the monument to General Gordon, by Mr. Thornycroft, is said to be the best as it is the most popular, as well as the most recent of modern additions. The statue of Charles I., looking as it were in a kind of triumph upon the place of his own execution in Whitehall, is on the site where the

and the locality represents not a page but a whole volume of the History of England, just as that queer low building over yonder on the other side of the square is

the National Gallery, representing the history of British Art. This bronze statue of Charles I. is one of the few fine works of the kind in England, and was cast by Hubert le Sœur in 1633, but not having been set up before the commencement of the Civil War was sold to one Rivet, a brazier, to be broken up. He, however, buried it, and showed some broken pieces of old metal, which he pretended were the remains of it. These he manufactured into knife-handles, by which he made a pretty penny, and when the time came, after the Restoration, the statue was dug up, and put in its present situation in 1674. What a grim story it is when we

of this bronze effigy, wherein the artist, taking poetic licence, has given no grith to the horse! Strange to look down Whitehall to the site of York House, the Palace of English kings from Henry VIII. to William III. It was here that Henry, grown to be a corpulent—"Monster!" "Monster!" says our ster, Pinlico? "says our driver, and our estimate of English kings is disturbed. THOMAS ARCHER



THROUGH LONDON BY OMNIBUS. III.

THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA

THE name of the largest colony in the Australian group sufficiently indicates its geographical position. To Englishmen in days gone by it was better known as the "Swan River Settlement," a poor little struggling community, whose fortunes at one time sank so low that the people gladly opened their doors to transported convicts for the sake of the Imperial expenditure they occasioned. Hard was the battle the early settlers fought after Captain Fremantle first hoisted the British flag where the town now stands which bears his name. Much of the country was sandy and inhospitable, thick timber, for the most part, covered it, and the more open lands and richer pastures were too often infested with poison plants fatal to the farmers' stock. Cut off from their eastern neighbours by fifteen hundred miles of uninhabited and waterless waste, and visited only at rare intervals by shipping from the home country or from India, the Swan River pioneers toiled on for many a year in lonesome isolation. They dugged and delved and shepherded, they built their houses and planted their orchards and vineyards, and gradually formed little centres of settlement at Fremantle, and Perth, the capital (beautifully seated on the banks of the Swan River), higher up that stream, on the rich Guildford flats, over the Darling Range at York, down the coast at Bunbury, the Vasse, and Port August, and at the splendid harbour of King George's Sound. But for some thirty years population did not spread beyond the south-western corner of this huge colony. At last Champion Bay was settled, and the grand agricultural district of the Greenough Flats. Following upon this, adventurous spirits went forth to the North-West, tempted by Gregory's reports of the fine pasturage there existent, and, with the consequent development of the pastoral industry, the fortunes of Western Australia underwent a marked change for the better. At this time, 1869, Sir Frederick Weld appeared upon the scene as Governor.

The population of the colony had reached some 25,000, the revenue, in round numbers, 100,000*l.*, and Sir Frederick, a New Zealand settler and ex-Premier, imbued with progressive ideas and

colony's lands. With this and other less important provisions responsible government is to be granted, and an Enabling Bill will shortly be introduced in Parliament to give effect to the understanding arrived at.

Our illustration exhibits a group of the Executive Council of the Colony, who, through the Governor, Sir Frederick Napier Broome, carried on negotiations with Lord Knutsford, the outcome of which has since been ratified at a general election.

Seated at the table in the centre of the group is Sir Frederick Broome, the Governor. On the right hand side of the picture sits Sir Malcolm Fraser, the Colonial Secretary, and, on the left, the Hon. C. N. Warton, Attorney-General. The six persons standing behind the three seated figures, counting from right to left, are as follows:—Sir James Lee-Steele, the Speaker of the Legislative Council; the Hon. J. A. Wright, Commissioner of Railways; the Hon. John Forrest, Commissioner of Lands, and famed as a Trans-Continental explorer; the Hon. A. O'Grady-Lefroy, Colonial Treasurer; and the Hon. J. G. H. Amhurst, Clerk of the Council, who carries a large book in his hand.

They are a resolute, thoughtful-looking group, these men who, though representing a people so small in number, do not hesitate to take upon themselves the entire responsibility of developing and governing so vast a territory. We can only hope that the real wonders which, with their limited resources, they have already done in this direction, may be an earnest of the success which, with the advantage of full freedom of action, they will achieve in the future. —We are indebted for the foregoing particulars to Mr. F. H. Cheesewright, of Perth, Western Australia, who has also taken the photograph from which our engraving is executed.

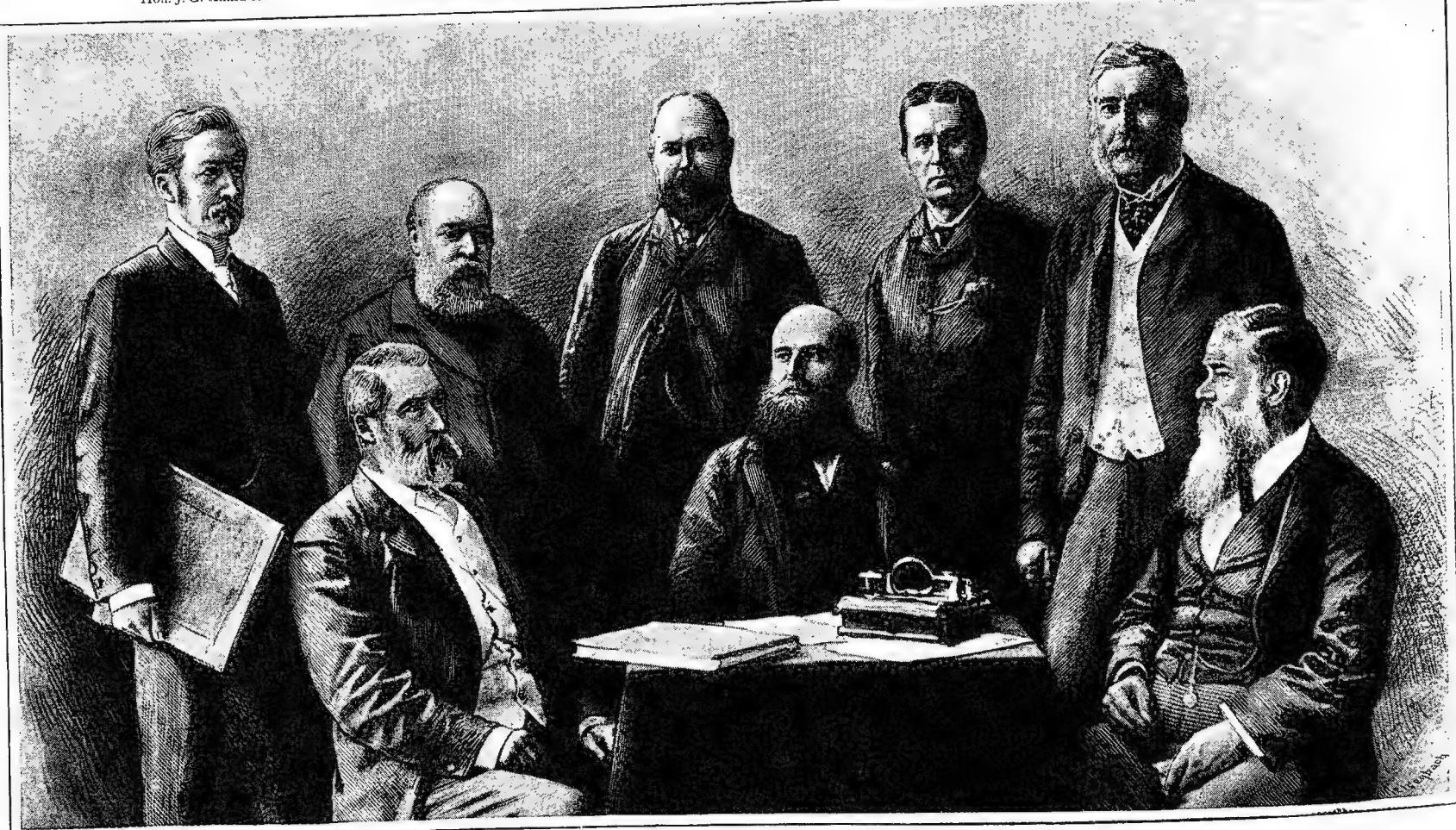
RURAL NOTES

THE SEASON.—The first half of 1889 will bear a favourable character in the weather records of the century. Each month in its course has been seasonable, and if March, April, and May had a heavy rainfall in certain districts, and a sufficiency in most, the good

artificial pastures, which give a more equal yield, may be put at 25 per cent. above the average. Hay-harvest this year may be said to have begun in ordinary districts on June 17th, and should be about finished at the present date, or say July 13th. Last year the hay was extremely late. Cutting seldom began before July 1st, and, owing to the wet July and August, was not concluded before September 12th. In 1887 haymaking began June 10th, ended July 1st. Owing to the fierce drought and heat of June it was a much smaller crop than this year, though of high mean nutritive value.

EARLY HARVESTS.—The wheat harvest this year is likely to begin as early as July 20th in the Isle of Thanet, and on the southern slopes of the Sussex Downs, where the grain is perceptibly yellowing. The general commencement of harvest will probably be about the 27th, and by the 5th or 6th of August should be general. Last year we saw no cut wheat before September 1st, and the last sheaves were not carried before September 26th. In 1887 wheat cutting began July 25th, finished August 18th; a quick, good harvest. In 1884 even earlier dates were recorded; July 20th, commencement, and August 15th, close. In 1868 wheat ripened earlier than we ever remember seeing it before or since, but the harvest was more protracted than in either 1884 or 1887. The earliest year of the century was probably 1826, when wheat cutting was mostly over before the end of July, and many fields were in shock on St. Swithin's Day. In 1822 an almost equally early beginning was made, but storms delayed the final in-getting considerably. Our readers will require little reminding that the worst year of the century thus far (and may it continue so!) has been 1879, when wheat-cutting did not begin till September 11th, and was not finished till October 18th. The yield of wheat being affected by area as well as by returns per acre, we have to go back to 1868 to find a crop of 16,000,000 quarters. The average price was then 48*s.* 2*d.*, and encouraged cultivation, but at 27*s.* 11*d.* per quarter wheat is likely to go out of favour as a farm crop. In 1879 the yield was only 6,000,000 quarters, but large imports prevented the average rising above 44*s.* 4*d.* per quarter.

Hon. J. G. Amhurst Hon. H. O'Grady Lefroy Hon. John Forrest, C.M.G. Hon. J. A. Wright Sir James Lee-Steele, K.C.M.G.



Sir Malcolm Fraser, K.C.M.G., The Governor Sir Frederick Napier Broome, K.C.M.G. Hon. C. N. Warton

generous impulses, determined to lift the people out of their poverty and isolation, and do his utmost to develop the great natural resources of the land. Representative and local self-governing institutions were introduced, telegraph lines were constructed, the first railway was commenced, a steam service was established on the coast, the Jarrah timber forests were opened, and the timber exported, while exploration and search for minerals were warmly encouraged.

Twenty years have passed away since then, and during that time wonderful changes have taken place. Population, indeed, has not reached much beyond 40,000, but the revenue of the colony has quadrupled, and settlement is now almost continuous along the coastal lands from the Great Southern Bight, with its cold stormy seas, to the far-away Kimberley's, bathed by the tepid waters of the Indian Ocean. Telegraph wires completely girdle the colony and connect its capital with every centre of population, and 700 miles of railway are either constructed, or in course of construction. Gold also has been found in many places in apparently marvellous richness, coal at the Irwin, and tin on the Blackwood, and capital alone is wanted to develop mineral resources second apparently to none of those upon which the splendid fortunes of East Australia have been mainly based.

And now these patient, persevering, indomitably plucky colonists of West Australia, who have fought so gallant a fight, and are about, apparently, to reap the reward of their long labour, are seeking from the Imperial authorities those full self-governing powers which, as a matter of course, have been granted to every other colony of the Austral group. Through ignorance of the Constitutional rights which West Australians have already obtained as of the character of their country, only the south-western corner of which, from Champion Bay to Albany, has a rainfall sufficiently regular to admit of agricultural pursuits being profitably carried on, much opposition has been shown in this country to the colonial demands, and Lord Knutsford, although probably far too well informed to imagine that in Western Australia homes may be formed for "millions of the surplus population of Great Britain," has, nevertheless, so far made concession to popular prejudice that he declines to give up Imperial control over the Northern half of the

results have been seen in June, when heat, acting on a wet soil, has caused the production of a tremendous hay-crop, besides affording a most vigorous stimulus to all the cereals. The second great piece of good fortune has been the warm still weather, with no cold night temperature, during the most critical stage of the wheat plant, that period when it is blossoming. It is now a fair expectation to say that we look like having a yield of 32 bushels to the acre on an area of 2,500,000 acres, or in all 10,000,000 qrs. of wheat against— for estimates vary—from 8,000,000 to 9,000,000 last year. The promise of the barley crop is also good, and the quality should be as fine as in 1888 it was inferior. As the difference between the price of fine light malting barley and inferior stuffs is quite twenty shillings per quarter, the question of quality in the barley crop will be seen to be of very special interest to growers. Oats have been reckoned to promise a yield of some 15,000,000 quarters for the United Kingdom, against 12,500,000 quarters last year. Beans, peas, and rye should all be better crops than in 1888, and the potatoes are at present, at least, of excellent promise. Roots, too, have made a good start, and a satisfactory yield of autumn fruit is anticipated. The yield of strawberries and of bush-fruit is large, and the quality and flavour above the average.

DEAR VEAL AND LAMB constitute one of the best signs of the season, though the lovers of these delicate, if somewhat indigestible, alternatives to beef and mutton, may not think so. They mean, however, that food for stock is so plentiful that it pays farmers better to breed their stock than to sell the young. And this, in the present understocked state of our holdings, is, as already remarked, a most salutary sign. Store sheep and cattle are extremely dear just now; few farmers will part with their animals, and the abundance of green-keep promises a similar abundance in the home meat-supply later on. The greater bulk of this year's hay has now been secured, and the exceptionally high temperature enjoyed by the North has led to a more level date of haymaking than is usual over an island six hundred miles in length from north to south. The yield may be put at about double what it was in 1888, and of good quality. Compared with an average crop, it is about 50 per cent. larger than usual. This relates to the ordinary hay-crop. The

LAND does not show that rise in value which the improved agricultural prospects might have led us to expect. Prices are so low, and foreign competition so strenuous that farmers cannot ignore them for a day, and therefore have but too often to turn their backs upon "the smiling fields" which they can no longer afford to cultivate. A typical instance has just occurred in Lincolnshire, which is the greatest grain-producing county in England. Here, at Ingham, a good farmstead, 280 acres of land and fifteen cottages, have been sold for 7,050*l.*, where the vendor paid 22,000*l.* in 1869. Even in Kent, properties come frequently into the market, and we have recently heard of sales at a decided loss in the favoured district between Maidstone and Sevenoaks. The heavy railway charges for the transport of farm produce have much to do with the agricultural disasters now occurring. The concentration of population in big towns results (owing to causes too complex here to detail) in farmers having to pay the transit to their market out of profits; which are thereby too often reduced to a vanishing point.

MISCELLANEOUS.—While the patronage of Royalty gave the R.A.S.E. a bigger attendance on "the dear days" than ever before known, the popular attendance on the shilling days was, despite the fine weather and the new institution of "a cheap Saturday," very small.—The Knighthood conferred on Mr. Jacob Wilson has been appreciated as a well-merited compliment not to Northumberland alone, or even to the R.A.S.E. alone, but to the entire agricultural community.—The Streetly Hall sale of South Down sheep resulted in the high average price of 11*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.* per head being attained on 500 head.

THE Feathered World, a new penny weekly paper, devoted to home and fancy poultry, pigeons, and other birds, made its first appearance last week. It is edited by Mr. Alexander Comyns, Hon. Sec. of the Poultry Club, one of the best living judges of poultry, and first editor of Poultry, a paper with which he has now severed his connection, to start the new journal. The first number contains a great deal for the money, and its contributors are all well-known authorities on their respective subjects. The paper, it may be safely said, will be a great success.

STATUE OF ADMIRAL MIAOULIS

ONE OF THE HEROES OF GREEK INDEPENDENCE

THE town of Syra, Greece, was enlivened on the 5th of May and succeeding days by a series of *fêtes* on the occasion of the unveiling, by the King of Greece, of a new white marble statue of Andreas Miaoulis, which has been set up in the principal square of the town, opposite the Hotel de Ville. The King, the Royal Family, and the Diplomatic Corps were invited by the Mayor of Syra; and the whole Greek fleet, with

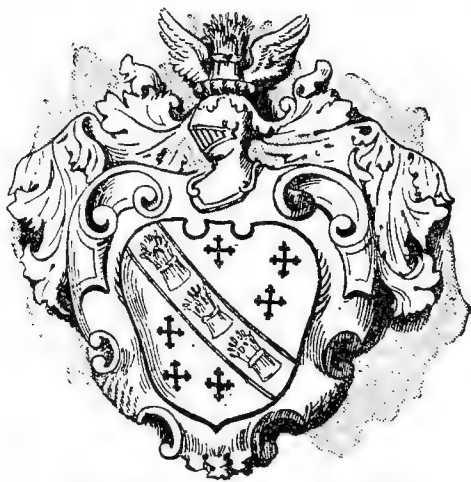


several foreign men-of-war, assembled at the Piræus. The King unveiled the statue, and enthusiastic Pan-Hellenic speeches were made. In the evening the Royal personages dined on board the Royal yacht, and there were grand illuminations. The *fêtes* were continued for some days. Syra is a town with thirty thousand inhabitants, and in respect of commerce is the second town of Greece. Andreas Miaoulis, with Kanaris and one or two more, gained brilliant victories over the Turkish fleets during the Greek War of Independence, 1821 to 1832.

VIEWING THE REMAINS OF FRANCIS BANCROFT IN ST. HELEN'S, BISHOPSGATE

AMONGST the handsome and fine old monuments in St. Helen's, Bishopsgate, may be seen standing by itself in that part of the church known as the "Nun's Quire"—a huge and ugly piece of masonry—the tomb of Francis Bancroft, Esq., who died on March 19th, 1728.

Francis Bancroft, a descendant of Archbishop Bancroft, held the position of Lord Mayor's officer; his duties being to lay information against people, and when necessary to summon them before the



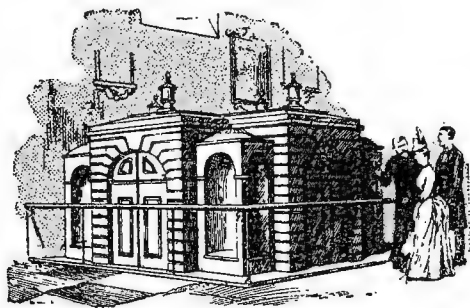
ARMORIAL BEARINGS ON THE TOMB

Lord Mayor. He does not seem to have been liked by the people, for on the road to the church his coffin was mobbed, and only got to its destination with great difficulty.

The tomb in question, and the piece of ground on which it stands inside the church, was purchased by him before his death; and by his will he left a large sum of money to the Drapers' Company for certain charities (amongst which was the Bancroft Hospital in the Mile End Road), and requested that his body might be embalmed and placed in a strong wooden coffin, the lid of which was not to be nailed down but to be fitted with hinges, so that his remains might be periodically inspected by them. Further, he requested that his entrails might be preserved in a leaden box.

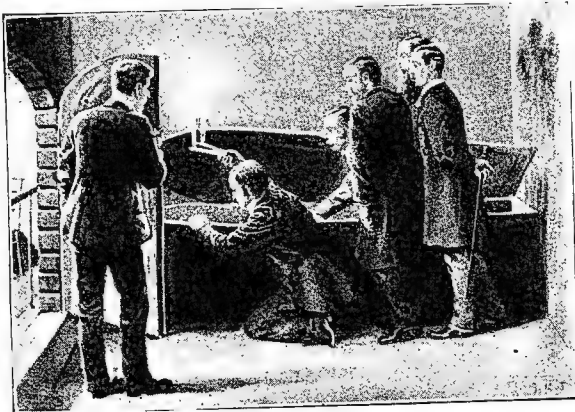
For many years his remains have been periodically viewed by the Drapers' Company, but, for the last five years, this custom has been discontinued.

On May 11th some of the officials of the Drapers' Company, with the Rector of the Church, the Rev. S. A. L. Airey, repaired to the church and viewed his remains. The request in his will was fully



THE TOMB

carried out. On one side of the vault lies the coffin on the floor. On opening the lid, the partially decayed skeleton lay there covered in a time-worn and dusty shroud, originally of blue velvet lined with



VIEWING THE REMAINS

yellow silk. In the right-hand corner of the vault stands the leaden box referred to in his will, and close to it a small plain balk of timber, left there no doubt by workmen at some distant time.—Our engravings are from sketches by Mr. Fred. W. Airey, Lieutenant, R.N.

THE DELIVERANCE OF VIENNA FROM THE TURKS IN 1683

A MONUMENT commemorative of the defenders of Vienna, the chief of whom was Ritter von Starhemberg, is about to be erected in St. Stephen's Cathedral, Vienna, and is now exhibited on the Prater, in



the Pavillon des Amateurs, near the Rotunda. The monument represents a gate, on both sides ornamented with columns. On one side is to be seen Bishop Kollonitsch, on the other the Mayor

of Vienna, Herr Liebenberg. At the top of this gate are the words, "Gloria Victoribus." The defenders of Vienna are represented pressing through the gate. King John Sobiesky, King Maximilian of Bavaria, Duke Charles of Lothringen, and Prince John George III. of Saxony are represented as protectors of the Imperial herald. The celestial powers are represented by the Virgin Mary, surrounded by the sacred aureole. At her feet are kneeling Emperor Leopold II. and the Pope. The monument is from the studio of Herr E. Hellmer, Professor in the Academy of Arts.—Our engraving is from a lithograph sent to us by Mr. L. Kohn, 2, Leopoldstrasse 24, Vienna.



II.

MR. SWINBURNE opens the *For'nightly* with a sympathetic paper on the dramatic work of Philip Massinger. Comparing this Elizabethan poet with his contemporary Fletcher, he observes that the style of Massinger is *sermoni propior*—nearer the level of eloquent prose: but it has a deeper and graver note of masculine sincerity in the measured earnestness of its appeal than any that we find in the rushing ripples and the swirling eddies of Fletcher's effusive and impetuous rhetoric.—Of special interest just now is an article headed, "How H.M. the Shah Travels when at Home." The writer was in the Royal tents at Zenjan just after the Shah left them to cross the frontier for Europe. They were "scrupulously clean, and delightful."—Mr. William Archer contributes "Ibsen and English Criticism," which is largely confined to meeting strictures on "A Doll's House," as presented at the Novelty. He expresses his conviction that Ibsen will bulk more and more largely as years go on, in the consciousness of all students of literature in general, as opposed to the stage in particular.—There are also articles by Mr. S. D. Bouchier, Mr. Edmund Gosse, Professor Dowden, and Mr. W. S. Lilly.

There is a capital account of "The Shah," by Lord Castletown, in the *New Review*, who gives us a picture of the Persian ruler as head of his clan, and again as the hardy hunter, the gallant horseman, and expert rifle shot. "Bear and tiger have fallen to His Majesty's weapon, and many are the tales told among the wild mountaineers how the Shah-in-Shah has stood alone and faced the most savage brutes—calm, cool, and collected—when his attendants had fled like curs."—To be commended to the reader is "Matthew Arnold," by the Lord Chief Justice of England, of which we have only the first part this month. Lord Coleridge claims for the verse of the poet a "soothing and elevating charm which mature judgment sanctions, and familiarity does but increase."—"Talk and Talkers of To-Day" has some amusing passages. The origin of the absurd story of Mr. Gladstone being uncivil to the Queen is as follows:—"While the astute Lord Beaconsfield used to engage Her Majesty in conversation about water-colour drawing and the third cousinships of German princes, Mr. Gladstone harangues her about the polity of the Hittites, or the relations between the Athanasian Creed and Homer. The Queen, perplexed and uncomfortable, seeks to make a digression, addresses a remark to a daughter, or offers biscuit to a begging terrier. *Hinc ille lacryme*; for, in truth, the ex-Premier is the most courteous of mankind.

The series of admirable papers on the times of Cicero are continued this month in the *Atlantic Monthly* by Miss Harriet Waters Preston with "Assum Igitur," in which the events immediately following and preceding Caesar's assassination are intelligently discussed.—There is an amusing paper by Miss Agnes Repplier on "Books that have Hindered Me," and among them she includes works so far apart as "Sandford and Merton" and Milton's "Areopagitica."

The *Gentleman* opens with a clever short story, "New Zulu Bonds," by Mr. W. H. Stacpoole; while in the same periodical Mr. Gerald Moriarty takes up a familiar literary theme in "The Wife of Molière," and tells a sad story with much good taste and judgment.

Yet another recruit has been acquired for the army of monthly periodicals. This is the *Newbery House Magazine*, which is published by Messrs. Griffith, Farran, and Co. It is intended as a monthly review for clergy and laity, and its contents are mainly of theological and ecclesiastical interest. It contains a great deal of matter, and is illustrated. The public to whom it especially appeals should not find it dear at a shilling.

The *Argosy* has a separate Summer Number, in very tasteful paper-covers, and opening with a short story "The Brilliant Keeper," written by the late Mrs. Henry Wood.—There is a stirring complete story, "Ten Minutes to Twelve," by M. G. McClelland, in this month's *Lippincott*.

The Summer Number of *All the Year Round* contains tales by Mrs. Cashel Hoey and Mrs. R. S. De Courcy Laffan, besides several other good short stories.

The frontispiece of the *Woman's World* is taken from the picture by Mr. J. S. Sargent in the New Gallery of "Miss Ellen Terry as Lady Macbeth."—The first paper consists of a bright and lively dialogue, "In Lady Laura's Sitting-Room," from the pen of the Countess of Portsmouth, and is followed by the first of a series of articles by Mrs. Graham Tomson, on "Beauty, from the Historical Point of View."—Attention may be drawn to S. W. Brett's strictures on "Décolleté Dresses."

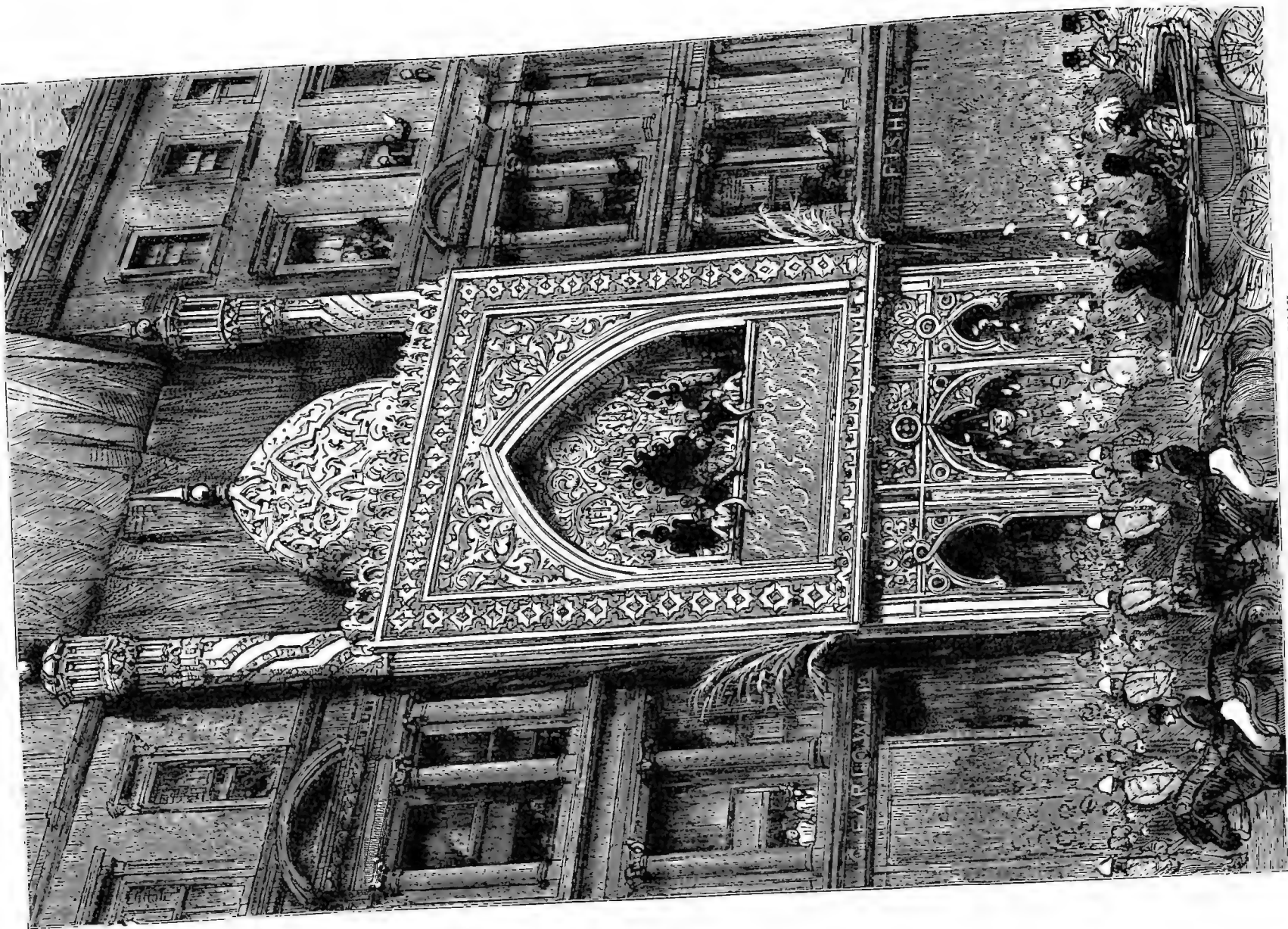
The frontispiece of the *Magazine of Art* is an etching by Mr. A. Massé and Mr. A. Withers after Mr. Tom Graham's picture "A Passing Salute," an effective presentation of an incident in coast-life.—Miss F. Mabel Robinson has a capital historical account of "Maximilian I.," considered as an Art patron.

A chromo-lithograph of Miss Maude Goodman's "Little Chrysanthemum" makes a pretty frontispiece for the *Art Journal*.—Mr. W. J. Loftie's valuable series on "The Royal Palaces" deals this month with "St. James's and Whitehall."

The frontispiece of *Art and Literature* is a fine portrait of "Robert Louis Stevenson," a well-written sketch of whose career opens the periodical.—There is also a capital mezzograph, reproduced from Mr. Blandford Fletcher's painting "Evicted."

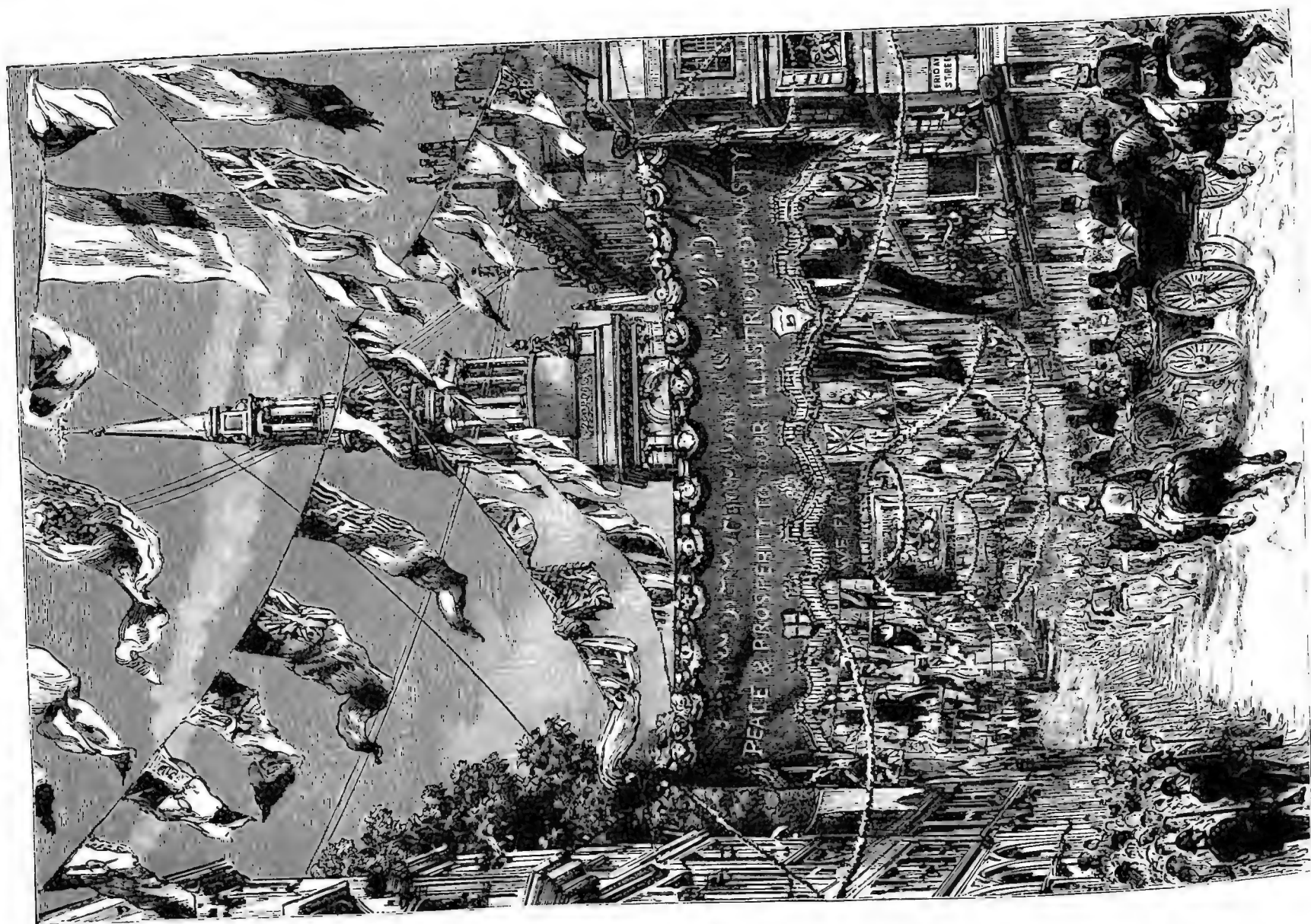
THE FLORAL PARADE AND FEAST OF ROSES, planned by the Royal Botanical Society for July 15th, will be quite a novelty in London Flower Shows. It is intended to encourage floral decorations in England for all kinds of out-door and in-door festivities, so there will be prizes for the best flower-decked carriages, canopies, boats, maypoles, triumphal arches, &c., besides for wreaths, garlands, designs in pot and cut roses, and baskets of the same blossoms. Everybody present will be expected to wear a rose.

BUFFALO BILL AND HIS INDIANS have roused the humanitarian scruples of certain Parisians. The Municipal Council has been petitioned to prohibit the representations of the "Wild West" because "the Revolution whose centenary we now celebrate emancipated every human being, and therefore such exhibitions of Indian and negro slaves become odious." The petition was speedily crushed. Meanwhile, one of the Indians has been killed by an infuriated buffalo, and now humanitarians exclaim that the show is worse than a bull-fight.



A "GRAPHIC" WELCOME TO THE SHAH

THE SHAH OF PERSIA IN ENGLAND—THE PROCESSION TO THE GUILDHALL



THE SHAH WITHIN SOUND OF BELL BILLS

JULY 13, 1889

THE SHAH IN ENGLAND

SINCE the close of our chronicle of the Shah's movements last week, the Persian monarch has had an exceedingly busy time. He has gone through work which would weary any man except Kings and Princes, and at all public functions and private receptions he is charming, alert, and interested. His physical strength, his power of enjoyment, his receptivity of mind, are exceptional; and it is a pleasure to entertain a guest so willing to be pleased.

Last Thursday the Shah was not in bed till 3 A.M., after the late ball, yet at noon he was receiving a number of distinguished English visitors, chiefly members of past Liberal Administrations. With Mr. Gladstone, Lord Dufferin, and the Duke of Argyll, the Shah had a few minutes' special conversation. Earlier in the day he had received deputations from the Americans in London and from the Anglo-Jewish Association. All this business despatched, the Shah managed to pay a brief but very enjoyable visit to the Zoological Gardens before the time appointed for

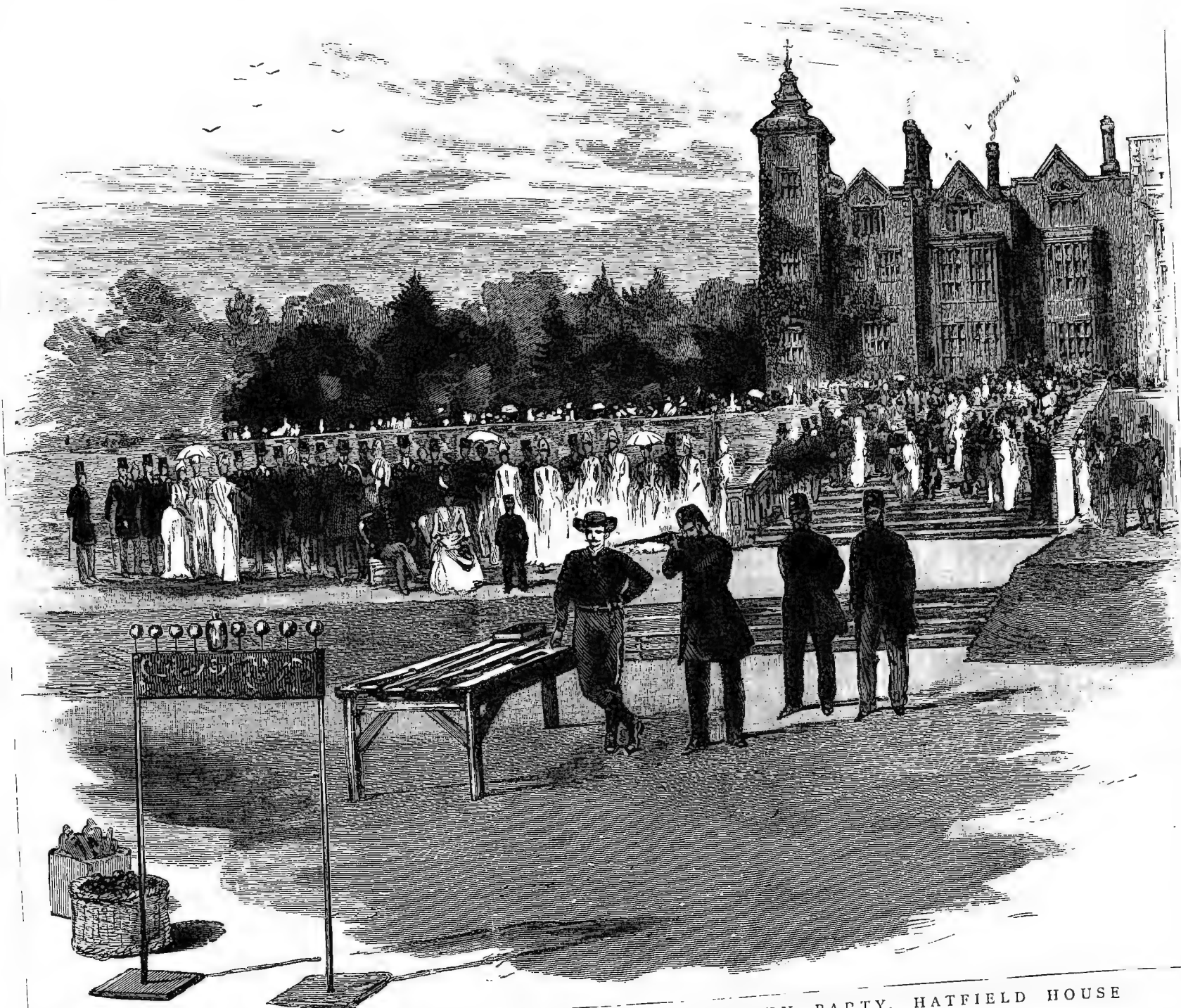
THE PRINCE OF WALES'S GARDEN-PARTY

At Marlborough House, for which an enormous number of invitations had been issued. The comparatively small gardens of the Prince of Wales's town house looked at their best, the bright green of the foliage having lost nothing of its spring freshness. When the Queen arrived (having travelled up from Windsor especially to be present) she was observed to walk with some difficulty. In one hand she carried a walking-cane, and with the other she leaned somewhat heavily upon the arm of the Prince of Wales. Making her way through a brilliant crowd of distinguished men and pretty women to the Royal Pavilion, Her Majesty there seated herself and received the Shah. There was but little Court ceremony. The Court officials wore morning dress; there were no Yeomen of the Guard; and no uniforms. The occasion was a private reception rather than a Court function. The Shah, as usual, appeared greatly interested in all around him. He beckoned the Princess of Wales to sit by his side,

and attempted to express his thoughts by means of those curious pantomimic actions which of late have so often been seen to cause an almost embarrassing amusement to Her Royal Highness. When the Shah had left, after afternoon tea, the Queen remained for some time longer, summoning to her several ladies and gentlemen, with whom she especially wished to converse. The Shah, as usual, dined alone; but in the early part of the evening he was ready for his

VISIT TO THE EMPIRE THEATRE,

WHICH in many respects was one of the most brilliant affairs which the Shah has witnessed since his stay among us. As usual, the Prince and Princess of Wales, with their children, were at the theatre to welcome the Shah on his arrival. The occasion was a private one, Sir Albert Sassoon having taken the theatre for the night, and the invited guests were his friends and acquaintances. The house, with its fresh decorations, its bunches of roses on every hand, and the flash and sparkle of



THE SHAH AT THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY'S GARDEN PARTY, HATFIELD HOUSE
ONE OF THE SHAH'S SUITE GIVES AN EXHIBITION OF SHOOTING

Jewellery from the hair and dresses of a number of pretty women, looked beautiful and imposing. An excellent variety of entertainment was given, each feature of the performance being closely followed, and often applauded, by the Shah. Once, during the progress of the ballet, the Shah called Prince Albert Victor to his side, and, pointing with animation to the stage, appeared to be calling attention to something especially attractive. "The Shah's boy," the little Assiz Sultan, did his best to keep awake; but every now and then his eyelids drooped, and he gave him-self up to sleep. At last an attendant led him away, and regaled him with chocolate and ices, after which the boy returned refreshed to witness the end of the performance. An excellent supper, at which about eighty sat down, was served in the fine foyer which is so admirable a feature of the Empire Theatre, and thus was brought to a close an exciting and crowded day.

On Friday, the Persian King went to Kempton Park in the morning, dined with Lord Rosebery in the evening, and went to a State Concert at the Albert Hall later. The early part of the day was devoted to an inspection of the goods of a number of tradesmen who displayed their wares in the Bow Saloon adjoining the Grand Hall of Buckingham Palace, to being photographed in the garden behind the Shah's apartments, and to an inspection of the Gatling gun, at which the Shah and his suite expressed very great astonishment.

AT KEMPTON PARK

If Kempton Park is not quite the prettiest racecourse near

London, it can look pretty enough in bright sunny weather, with the enclosures occupied by a throng of gaily-dressed women. The Shah, at any rate, seemed to find the sight attractive in the highest degree, and with difficulty could be persuaded to leave the Royal Stand when the special train was announced as ready to return to town. His questions concerning the principles and methods of betting were endless, and the Prince of Wales had no easy task to instruct his guest. It is said, indeed, that the Shah risked a few sovereigns on a horse that was recommended to him, and that he was childishly pleased when the animal he had backed passed the post a winner, and he found himself so many pounds the richer. The dinner at Lord Rosebery's was "for men only." Next to Nassau-Diun sat Mr. Gladstone, and beyond the ex-Premier came Sir Henry Rawlinson, Sir William Harcourt, and Sir John Millais. The Prince of Wales faced his host. Lord Charles Beresford, Sir Hercules Robinson, Sir Owen Burne, Lord Granville, Mr. L. de Rothschild, and Mr. Robert Browning were of the company. Soon after ten the dinner came to an end, as the Shah and the Prince of Wales were due at

THE STATE CONCERT AT THE ALBERT HALL

THIS was not the first time that the Shah had been in the Albert Hall. On his return to Persia after his previous visit he gave orders that a building on the model of our great London hall should be erected; but the architects miscalculated, and they dared not put on the roof for fear its outward thrust should push down the walls. Perhaps there is no finer indoor sight in London than

that of the Albert Hall filled to overflowing with a special audience. None, at any rate, who were there last Friday can ever forget the magnificence of the spectacle, finer even than the remarkable gathering when the Queen opened the Indian and Colonial Exhibition. It was with a visible effort that the Shah tore himself from the place at the close of Mr. Barnby's concert. On Saturday a very interesting

VISIT TO THE CRYSTAL PALACE

was arranged, the Shah driving all the way down by road. On Sunday he left London for the first of the country visits of which he has a long round before him. Driving to King's Cross, he took special train to Hatfield, where he was warmly welcomed by Lord Salisbury. A brilliant party had assembled at the ancient Elizabethan house, the Prince and Princess of Wales having gone down half-an-hour or so before the Shah. The garden-party which had been arranged for Monday was, unfortunately, a little marred by the rain, but, nevertheless, it was a gay and pleasing scene. The Shah was attracted by the excellent shooting of an American Colonel, who demolished a great number of glass balls. Calling one of his suite to his side, the King bade him emulate the Colonel, and the Persian proved himself an excellent shot. At 5:30 the Shah left by special train for Ashbridge, where he is the guest of Lord and Lady Brownlow, and on Tuesday he reached Waddesdon Manor, where he was the guest of Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild. Wednesday and Thursday saw him at Birmingham, and a visit to Sheffield will bring the week to an end.

PARASITES

No doubt many of our readers have heard that

LARGER fleas have little fleas
Upon their backs to bite 'em.
The little fleas have lesser fleas,
And so ad infinitum.

and although the author of these lines has, with a poet's license, given to the word flea a more extensive connotation than strict regard for scientific accuracy would warrant, he nevertheless, by the concluding "*ad infinitum*," presents us with a fair idea of the wide distribution of parasites throughout the animal kingdom, for few animals, if any, enjoy entire immunity from their attacks. Even the "protoplasmic primordial atomic globule" to which Mr. Gilbert's Pooh-Bah traced his ancestry was probably troubled with its "little fleas," while the higher animals, including man, are undoubtedly victimised by a multitude of hungry dependents.

Not always by fleas are we bitten, nor is the back by any means the most vulnerable portion of our bodies liable to be attacked, for there are in this world of ours numerous depraved creatures of all shapes and sizes living at the expense of their fellows, and occasionally giving rise to considerable annoyance and inconvenience. Some remain on the surface of the body, others favour the internal economy, and seek seclusion in that particular portion of their host's vitals for which they may have a special predilection. The alimentary canal is much frequented by these uninvited guests; but many kinds locate themselves in other quarters, dwelling in flesh, blood, and bones, according to their individual tastes—in some cases even the brain itself serving them as a residence. One might naturally ask of what use parasites are, or whether they are really of any use at all, for their mode of life is little calculated to install them in public favour as desirable acquisitions. Probably, however, there is some good and sufficient reason for their existence, and although it cannot be denied that they occasionally commit fearful ravages and make themselves very objectionable, it seems to be an open question whether, in the ordinary course of events, the majority of them do any great amount of harm; in fact, some animals are inhabited by a prodigious number without appearing unhealthy or in any way inconvenienced.

In times not very remote, parasites had their histories but imperfectly understood, and there was a tolerably wide-spread conviction that some of them came into existence spontaneously. The science of to-day, however, has thrown much light upon the subject, and, amongst other curious facts, it has been proved by modern investigators that many parasites cannot pass the whole of their lives in the body of one animal, but are compelled to change their abode as well as their form before they can arrive at maturity. Often, too, it is necessary that the host who gives them shelter in their infancy must be devoured by another animal in order that they may establish themselves within the latter, and complete their development. As an example of this, that well-known parasite, the tape-worm, may be cited.

In Abyssinia a man is not considered healthy unless he is the happy host of one or more of these creatures; but in England we regard the intruders as objectionable, and generally lose little time in taking the necessary steps for their removal. It is well known that one kind of tape-worm passes the early portion of its life in the body of the ox, and the prevalence of the parasite amongst the Abyssinians may, therefore, be easily explained by the fact that these people are in the habit of eating large quantities of raw beef, which frequently they cut from the living animal.

The *Cysticercus*, as the young tape-worm is called, is generally introduced into our bodies through the medium of insufficiently cooked meat, more especially, perhaps, underdone pork; and, setting aside any question of religious ordinances, the Jews did well in rejecting the flesh of the pig as an article of food.

When pigs are cleanly kept and properly fed, their flesh is not unwholesome, although dyspeptic people may find it somewhat indigestible; but, on the other hand, these animals as a rule, if trusted with discretionary powers and left to their own resources, hold remarkably broad views on the subject of food, and the amount of dirt which may be consumed with it; and thus they stand a fair chance of the swallowing the eggs of parasites, particularly when performing the work of scavengers in the public roadways, as they do in some Eastern countries.

The young tape-worm never gets beyond the cystic stage in the pig, and it is only when the latter has been eaten, with sage and onions or otherwise, by the "lords of creation," that the parasite can assume the cestoid condition and develop into its well-known ribbon-like form, which, in a full-grown specimen, may contain several hundred segments, and measure upwards of twenty or thirty feet in length.

Our domestic animals do not escape this parasite more than man, and in some cases it is enabled to enter their bodies by other means than that of first taking up its abode in an animal likely to become the food of its final host. Thus, upon the bodies of dogs dwells a small tick, which rejoices in the name of *Trichodectes canis*. This little creature, who may be looked upon as a resident scavenger, keeps the fur clean by devouring the cutaneous secretions and other matter which may adhere thereto.

With its food, however, it sometimes swallows the eggs of the *Tenia cucumerina*, and, henceforth, it is troubled by a lesser flea in the shape of a minute cysticercoid. Dogs frequently lick their bodies, and in so doing are apt to remove a stray *Trichodectes* with its parasite, whereupon the latter, having thus gained admittance to a wider field of action, adapts itself to its altered circumstances by becoming a fully-fledged tape-worm. Another species from which the dogs suffer passes its early life in the body of the rabbit, and the brain of the sheep is occasionally the abode of a tape-worm during its cystic condition.

The tape-worm of the cat is the final stage of a mouse parasite, which Pussy unconsciously swallows in the execution of her household duties, and, similarly, other carnivorous animals acquire unexpected legacies from their prey.

Another parasite which undergoes several changes during its career is the liver-fluke of sheep. The eggs, provided that they have been deposited on wet or marshy ground, where the conditions are favourable, hatch at a low temperature, and the young embryo swims about for a few hours until it meets a small water-snail of the proper kind, into the body of which it immediately imbeds itself, taking up its quarters, as a rule, in the pulmonary chambers of its host. It then changes its form, and becomes what is known as a *Sporocyst*, the latter, when full-grown, producing several *redia*. The young *redia* generally establishes itself in the liver, and, after a time, has a family of *cercariae*. These leave the snail and encyst themselves on the plants over which it passes, there to remain until the plant is eaten by some sheep or rabbit. Then the *cercariae* again become active, and develop into that final stage of the fluke which, at times, has been so destructive to our flocks.

It is fortunate that parasites like the fluke and tape-worm do not pass the whole of their lives in the same host, for they are extremely prolific, and were it not for numerous contingencies which prevent any but a very small percentage reaching the final stage of their existence, the result would be fearful to contemplate. A fluke would probably lay several hundred thousands of eggs, and a tape-worm, perhaps, even a thousand millions! If all these could arrive at maturity, and in their turn multiply at the same rate, a little calculation will show that in a few generations the number of parasites at large would be considerable. We can comfort ourselves, however, with the knowledge that only a small percentage of the eggs are able to get even so far as the intermediate stage, and of these, again, the majority never meet with their final host. W. C. F.

NINE TIMES"

THE SCHOOLMASTER IN THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH

As may be imagined, there are, even in the fairly well-settled portions of the Australian Colonies, some wonderfully odd and out-of-the-way nooks and corners, corners into which but few outsiders ever penetrate, nooks concerning which the world around knows little or nothing, yet whose inhabitants, notwithstanding, take a deep though tranquil interest in the moves of the great game of life, forever whirling and changing, comparatively so near to, yet so immeasurably apart from them and the even tenour of their still and hidden lives.

Few there are so poor but can afford to subscribe to some newspaper or other, dropped weekly or fortnightly by the swiftly galloping mailman into the trunk of the hollow tree which often has to do duty as the local post office, there to remain, peered at inquisitively, sometimes even partially confiscated, by forest denizens, before its owner can find time to come and fetch it.

When, as is often the case, but one person amongst the three or four families, concealed in scrubby gullies or depths of pathless forests, is able to read intelligibly, each household will sometimes take a different journal in order to view the same subject from more than one standpoint.

Then, the day's work over, an attentive little group will surround the reader, and with a homely shrewdness discuss weighty matters of domestic and foreign policy; matters not only affecting the land they live in, but the world at large, giving their opinions with an outspoken originality becoming men whose lives have been passed in one long communion with nature, and whose minds, free from all bias and party-feeling, seem in many cases at once instinctively to grasp the most impartial, if not always the most popular view of the subject.

The adult members—almost all native-born—amongst these isolated dwellers and toilers of the bush hold the acquirements of reading and writing in the utmost respect, and unceasing are the efforts of those, and they form the great majority, whose education in youth, either from absolute necessity or simply indifference, has been neglected, to enable them, even so late in the day, "to read the news, and find out how to figure a bit."

The young men have, for the most part, grown up like the saplings of the forests which surround their homes, tall and straight and sturdy, but as rough and uncultured.

Work, work unceasing, has been their portion from their earliest days, and now, when perhaps a little money has come to the family, and the schoolmaster is abroad, even in the furthest fastnesses of the "Never Never Country," they find themselves, to their unutterable disgust, looked upon by their small brothers and sisters, who attend the State school, as little better than big dunces.

Of late years, especially, the Australian Governments—and particularly that of New South Wales—have been indefatigable in, by every possible means in their power, encouraging and fostering the secular teaching of the young generation now growing up. Education has been made compulsory; and free passes are granted to scholars, on all the railways, attending, I believe, not only State schools, but private ones as well.

In most unexpected and out-of-the-way spots one meets with the Government school-house. Travelling through what appears a lonely wilderness, you will suddenly come upon a real weatherboard or brick cottage, everything, even to the sheltered playground, ship-shape and snug around it. Not another habitation may be in view; but presently, some riding, some on foot, having come from a distance of one mile to ten, you will see Young Australia con-verging from homestead of free-selector on some distant creek, from rough bush-gunyah of splitter, digger's tent, and squatter's mansion, to the State centre of learning for the parish.

But though the arms of the Minister for Education are far-

MESSRS. RITTENER * AND * SAXBY,

Importers of Antique and Modern Porcelaines,

OF 41, ALBEMARLE STREET, PICCADILLY, W.,

Beg respectfully to announce that, owing to their relinquishing the business, their large stock of Porcelaine is being REMOVED to

186, PICCADILLY (OPPOSITE THE ENTRANCE TO BURLINGTON HOUSE),

FOR SALE BY AUCTION.

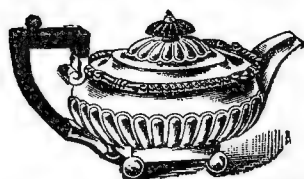
The Sales will take place as stated below, at 3 p.m. punctually on each day—

Second Day's Sale, Wednesday, July 17th.
Third " " Tuesday, " 23rd.

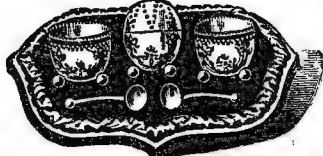
Fourth Day's Sale Thursday, " 25th.
Fifth " " Friday, " 26th.

The extensive and valuable Stock will be on view three days prior to each Sale and Catalogues may be obtained at 186, PICCADILLY, 41, ALBEMARLE STREET, and of the Auctioneers, Messrs. BEAL, SON, & CHARTRES, 20, Regent Street, S.W.

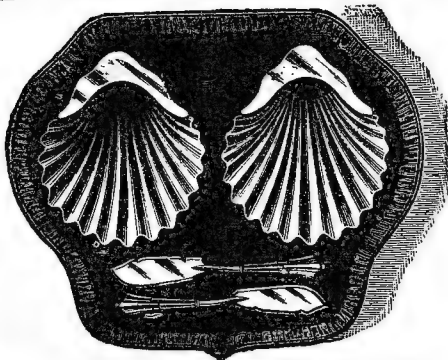
MAPPIN & WEBB'S



Massive Solid Silver Antique Fluted Teapot, £16 15s. Tea and Coffee Service complete, £52 10s.



Two Sterling Silver Salt Cellars, Spoons, and Muffineer, in Morocco Case, £2.



Two Solid Silver Escallop Butter Shells and Two Knives in Morocco Case, lined Silk, £4 15s. One Shell and Knife, in Case, £2 10s.



Regd. Scuttle Sugar Basin Solid Silver, £5 5s. Best Electro, £4 5s.



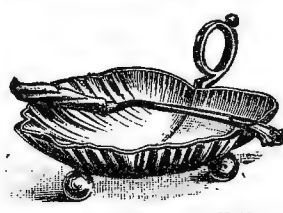
Butter Knife with Ivory Handle. In Best Morocco Case Sterling Silver, 14s. Electro Silver ditto, Engraved Blade, 8s.



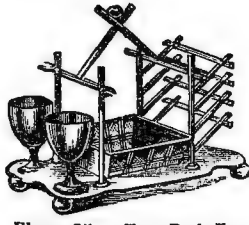
Cut-Glass Inkstand, Solid Silver Mounts and Pen Rests, richly chased. Onyx Bas, £6 15s.



Fluted Coffee Pot, with Ebony Handle. Solid Silver, 1 pint, £9; 1 1/2 pints, £10 10s.; Best Electro, 1 pint, £3 10s.; 1 1/2 pints, £4.



Escallop Butter Shell and Knife. With Glass Lining, Sterling Silver, £2 12s. Electro-Silver, 12s. 6d.



Electro-Silver Toast Rack, Egg Frame, and Butter Dish combined, £1 10s. Solid Silver, £8 10s.



Six Solid Silver Afternoon Tea Spoons and Tongs, best Morocco Case, £4 15s. Best Electro, £1 12s. 6d.

CATALOGUES FREE.



Solid Silver "Toby" Cream Jug. Height 2 1/2 inches, £2 10s.



Repousse Chased Silver Silver-plated Spoon. Height 1 1/2 inches, £1 10s. M. prior to match £1 10s.

ARTISTIC SILVER PLATE.

IS THE BEST FOR HARD WEAR.

158, OXFORD STREET, W., and 18, POULTRY, E.C.

all that is necessary, Lambs
imperfection hidden.—21, Lamb's
London, W.C. Sent by Parcel Post.

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(MONKEY BRAND.)

Some of its uses for **Cleaning, Scouring, Scrubbing, and Polishing**
Metal, Marble, Paint, Cutlery, Crockery, Machinery, Glass-
ware, Earthenware, Windows, Oilcloths, Baths,
Brass Plates, Stair Rods.

FOR WASHING DISHES AND CLEANING ALL KITCHEN UTENSILS.
FOR SOILED HANDS.

For Steel, Iron, Brass, and Copper Vessels, Fire Irons, Marble Statuary, Mirrors, Floors, Mantels, and
1,000 other things in Household, Shop, Factory, and on Shipboard.

REMOVES RUST, DIRT, STAINS, TARNISH, &c.

Sold by Grocers, Ironmongers, and Chemists. If not obtainable send 4d. in Stamps for full size
Bar, free by post, or for 1s. three Bars—MENTIONING "GRAPHIC," to

BENJAMIN BROOKE & CO.,

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MONKEY BRAND

(WON'T WASH CLOTHES)



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A GOOD IMPRESSION
BEHIND

WITH WHAT shall we cover the
FLOOR?



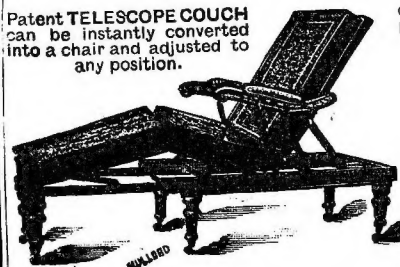
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Giving Prices, Particulars, and Coloured Illustrations of Floor Coverings, post free on application.
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MR. C. B. HARNESS'
World-Famed Guaranteed Genuine
ELECTROPATHIC BELT
Should be worn by all in search of Health,
Strength, and Vitality. It assists the
Digestion, improves Nutrition, imparts
NEW LIFE AND VIGOUR
The Debilitated Constitution, and is unquestionably
the best known cure for Rheumatic and
Diseases of the Liver and Kidney.
Advice may be had gratis, personally or by letter,
The MEDICAL BATTERY CO., Ltd.,
52, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.
(Corner of Rathbone Place.)
The largest Medical Electrical Institute in the world.
Sellers should ask, if possible, and personally
inspect the Belts before purchasing them.

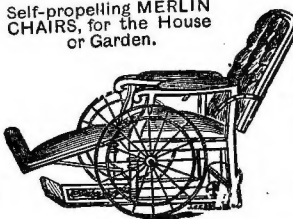
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Patent TELESCOPE COUCH
can be instantly converted
into a chair and adjusted to
any position.



Bath Chairs, Carrying Chairs, Reclining Chairs, Bed Tables, Bed Rests, Leg Rests,
Reading Stands, Commode Chairs, Spinal Carriages and Couches, and every kind
of Invalids' Furniture. Established 1849. Illustrated Catalogue
post-free.

Self-propelling MERLIN
CHAIRS, for the House
or Garden.



LEVESON'S "VICTORIA" INVALIDS'
CARRIAGE with self-guiding front wheel.
Can be pushed by a maid-servant.



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80 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.,
& 21, PARK LANE, KINGSBRIDGE,
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MANCHESTER.
89 BOLD ST.,
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LEVESON'S
High-Class
CEE-SPRING
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LISTS
FREE

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CYCLES



"SWIFT" SAFETY.

WORKS—COVENTRY.
LONDON—15 and 16, Holborn
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By Special Appoint-
ment to
H.R.H. the Prince
of Wales.



ANY
MACHINE SUPPLIED
ON OUR
GRADUAL PAYMENT
SYSTEM.



"Don't put off till to-morrow the duties of to-day." Buy a cake of Sapolio
at once, and clean your house. Cleans Paint, Marble, Oil-cloths, Metals, Bath-
tubs, Kitchen Utensils, Lavatories. Useful all over the house for all cleaning
except laundry. Sample (full size cake) sent post-free on receipt of 3d. in
Stamps by ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS' CO. 47, Farringdon St., London, E.C.

BEAUTIFUL TATTLING, made by POOR GENTLEWOMEN. Four
yards for 18 stamps. Patterns sent. Also POINT LACE, Real Modern Spanish, Honiton, Irish
Crochet, Embroidery, Edging, and Insertion. Initials and Monograms done. Crewel Work. Stockings
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earnestly solicited. Established 1869. Address, Mrs. GREEN, 22, Delancy Street, Gloucester Gate,
London, N.W.

Visitors to Paris Exhibition should not fail to inspect exhibits of Biscuits de Haan
Dutch Section.

NOBILITY OF LIFE.

Cease, every joy to glimmer on my mind; But leave, oh! leave the light of hope behind.

THE VALUE OF TO-DAY.

"So here hath been dawning
Another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away?"

Out of eternity
This new day is born,
Into eternity
At night doth return.

Behold it aforesaid
No eyes ever did;
So soon it for ever
From all eyes is hid.

Here hath been dawning
Another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away?"

—T. Carlyle.



PLATO'S MEDITATION ON IMMORTALITY.

(Born 429—Died 347, B.C.)

"It must be so: Plato, thou reasonest well;
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after Immortality?
Or whence this secret dread and inward horror
Of falling into nought? Why shrinks the Soul
Back on itself, and startles at destruction?
'Tis the divinity that stirs within us:
'Tis Heaven itself that points us out hereafter,
And intimates eternity to man."

—Addison.

THE MAN AND GENTLEMAN.

"Come wealth or want, come good or ill;
Let young and old accept their part,
And bow before the Awful Will,
And bear it with an honest heart.
Who misses or who wins the prize—
Go, lose or conquer as you can,
But if you fail, or if you rise,
Be each, pray God, a Gentleman."

—Thackeray.

PLATO MEDITATING BEFORE SOCRATES, THE BUTTERFLY, SKULL, AND POPPY.
(The Portrait of Plato is copied from an exquisite gem of high antiquity in the British Museum.)

WHAT HIGHER AIM CAN MAN ATTAIN, THAN CONQUEST OVER HUMAN PAIN?
FOR HEALTH AND LONGEVITY USE ENO'S FRUIT SALT.

WHAT EVERY TRAVELLING TRUNK AND HOUSEHOLD IN THE WORLD OUGHT TO CONTAIN, A BOTTLE OF
ENO'S "FRUIT SALT."

IT IS THE BEST PREVENTIVE, AND CURE FOR, BILIOUSNESS, Sick Headache,
Skin Eruptions, Pimples on the Face, Giddiness, Fevers, Blood Poisons, Feverishness or Feverish Colds,
Mental Depression, Want of Appetite, Constipation, Vomiting, Thirst, &c., and to remove the effects of
Errors in Eating and Drinking. It is invaluable to those who are Fagged, Weary, or Worn Out, or any
one whose duties require them to undergo Mental or Unnatural Excitement or Strain; it keeps the Blood
pure, and prevents disastrous diseases by natural means. If its great value in keeping the body in health
was universally known no family would be without it.

SUGAR, CHEMICALLY-COLOURED SHERBET, STIMULANTS.—Experience shows
that Sugar, Chemically-Coloured Sherbet, Mild Ales, Port Wine, Dark Sherries, Sweet Champagne,
Liqueurs, and Brandy are very apt to disagree, while Light Wines or Gin, or Old Whisky, largely diluted
with Soda Water, will be found the least objectionable. Eno's "Fruit Salt" is particularly adapted for
any constitutional weakness of the liver. It possesses the power of reparation where digestion has been
disturbed or lost, and places the invalid on the right track to health. Eno's "Fruit Salt" should be kept
in every bedroom and travelling trunk for any emergency; always useful, can never do any harm.

CAUTION.—Examine each Bottle, and see that the Capsule is marked ENO'S FRUIT SALT. Without it you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation. Sold by all Chemists. Prepared only at
ENO'S "FRUIT SALT" WORKS, LONDON, S.E., BY J. C. ENO'S PATENT.

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER SALINES.—"Dear Sir,—Having been in the habit of
taking your 'FRUIT SALT' for many years, I think it only right to tell you that I consider it a
most invaluable medicine, and far superior to all other saline mixtures I have ever tried. I am never
without a bottle of it in the house, as I find it possesses three most desirable qualities—namely, it is
pleasant to the taste, promptly efficacious, and leaves no unpleasant after-effects. I do not wish my name
to appear, but, apart from the publication of that, you are welcome to make use of this testimonial if it is
of service.
"A DEVONSHIRE LADY.—January 25th, 1889."

The Value of ENO'S "FRUIT SALT" cannot be told. Its success in Europe, Asia, Africa,
America, Australia, and New Zealand proves it.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.—Sterling Honesty of Purpose. Without it Life is a Sham!
"A new invention is brought before the public and commands success. A score of abominable
imitations are introduced by the unscrupulous, who, in copying the original closely enough to deceive the
public, and yet not so exactly as to infringe upon legal rights, exercise an ingenuity that, employed in an
original channel, could not fail to secure reputation and profit."—ADAMS.

Sold by all Chemists. Prepared only at

NUBIAN
LIQUID WATERPROOF
BLACKING
No brushes required. Applied
with sponge attached to the
cork. Gives a brilliant polish,
equal to patent leather, to Boots,
Shoes, Harness and Leather articles, which lasts
a week in all weathers. Mud can be washed off
and polish remains. Sold everywhere.

WELLS'S
PATENT INSECT DESTROYER,
For Killing Flies, Mosquitoes, and Wasps. These
Instruments are well made, being light and elastic,
will not injure furniture or glass when in use.
Price 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. post free.
E. F. WELLS, 166, Rochdale Road, Oldham.

SUNLIGHT
SUNLIGHT SOAP
REGISTERED
WHY DOES A WOMAN LOOK OLD SOONER THAN A MAN?
A WOMAN'S HEALTH SO OFTEN BREAKS DOWN AT AN EARLY AGE? PUT A MAN AT A WASHING TUB
LET HIM GET HEATED WITH THE HOT SUDS UNTIL EVERY PORE IS OPENED, THEN LET HIM STAND
OVER THE FILTHY STEAM THAT COMES FROM SCALDING & BOILING CLOTHES AND HIS HEALTH
CERTAINLY WOULD BREAK DOWN BEFORE LONG & YET THIS TERRIBLE ORDEAL IS EXACTLY WHAT
A WOMAN HAS TO GO THROUGH ON WASHING DAYS: AND BESIDES, WHILE OVERHEATED AT THE HOT WORK
SHE HAS TO RISK HER LIFE BY GOING OUT IN THE OPEN AIR TO HANG DRY CLOTHES THESE FACTS
WHICH ARE KNOWN TO EVERY HOUSEKEEPER, READILY EXPLAIN WHY SO MANY WOMEN
WHILE YET YOUNG IN YEARS, AND PHYSICIANS & BOARDS OF HEALTH, CANNOT DRAW ATTENTION TOO
STRONGLY TO THE INJURIOUS EFFECTS OF THE USUAL WAY OF WASHING WITH ITS NECESSARY STEAM &
SCALDING OR BOILING TO GET THE CLOTHES PURE & SWEET. FORTUNATELY THIS TROUBLE CAN BE AVOIDED
SCALDING, BOILING & STEAM DONE AWAY WITH CLOTHES MADE SWEET & BEAUTIFULLY WHITE & MUCH
SOONER THAN
BY THE OLD WAY BY USING "SUNLIGHT SOAP" & PURIFYING & CLEANSING THAT THE DIRTIEST CLOTH-
ING CAN BE WASHED IN LUKEWARM WATER WITH VERY LITTLE RUBBING AND CLOTHES BEDDING & LINEN
CLEANED WITHOUT EITHER SCALDING OR BOILING. MAKE THE WORK SO LIGHT THAT A GIRL OF 12 OR 13
CAN DO A LARGE WASH WITHOUT BECOMING OVERHEATED. THERE IS A REMEDY FOR THE GREAT WASHING
DAY EVIL SO ECONOMICAL IN ITS USE AS TO BE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL THERE IS NOT A WOMAN OR
A MAN WHO IS NOT DIRECTLY INTERESTED IN HAVING IT INTRODUCED INTO THEIR HOUSES THAT WONDERFUL WAY
OF WASHING CLOTHES WHICH WHEN PROPERLY USED DOES AWAY WITH THE HARD WORK, OFFENSIVE
SMELL & FEARFUL STEAM, ON WASHING DAY AND MAKES THE WHITE PIECES WHITER, COLOURED PIECES
BRIGHTER, AND FLANNELS SOFTER THAN THEY CAN BE MADE BY WASHING THE OLD WAY & ALSO
LEAVES EVERY ARTICLE AS CLEAN AND SWEET AND AS PURE AS IF NEVER WORN.
LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD
SOAP

IRISH LINEN COLLARS. Gent's Fourfold all
pure Linen Col ars,
4/6 per dozen.
Sample WHITE
SHIRT, Linen
Fittings, 2/6, 3/6,
FISH NAPKINS
4/6, 5/6, 6/6 each. PURE IRISH LINEN GOODS at Manufacturers' Prices.
4/6 per doz. **IRISH DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS.**
Table Cloths,
2 yds. square,
2/9 each. REAL IRISH LINEN SHEETING, fully bleached, 2 yds.
wide, 1/11 per yd. Surplice Linen, 7d. per yd. Huckaback TOWELS, 4/6 per dozen.
IRISH CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS
Ladies' Size 2/3; Gent's Size, 3/6 per dozen. Samples and Price Lists Free to all Parts.
equal in appearance to finest Indian
Silk, may be had in Printed or Plain
Colours. Every shade guaranteed
perfectly fast. Washes beautifully.
Makes a Charming Summer Dress. Ladies are invited to write for Patterns of this lovely Material.
ALL PARCELS SENT CARRIAGE PAID. **G. R. HUTTON & CO. LARNE, BELFAST.**

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KNIGHT OF THE LEGION OF HONOUR
LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL

Incontestably proved by Thirty Years' Universal Medical Experience to be
THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, AND THE MOST EFFICACIOUS IN
CONSUMPTION, THROAT AFFECTIONS, AND DEBILITY AT ALL AGES.

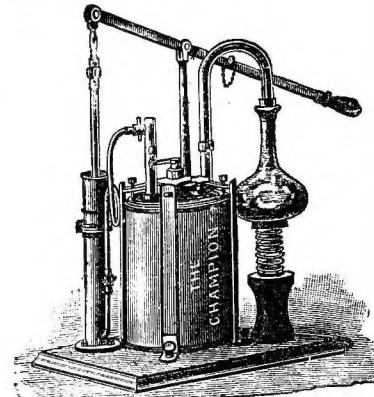
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"Dr. de Jongh's Oil contains the whole of the
active ingredients of the remedy, and is easily
digested. Hence its value not only in Diseases of the
Throat and Lungs, but in a great number of cases to
which the Profession is extending its use."
JOSEPH J. POPE, Esq., M.R.C.S.,
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"The value of 'hydro-carbons' in all debilitated
states of the system is now becoming thoroughly
recognised. Dr. de Jongh's Oil places in every one's
reach a reliable and valuable remedy."
LENNOX BROWNE, Esq., F.R.C.S.
Sen. Surg. Cent. Lond. Throat Hosp.
"The action of Dr. de Jongh's Oil has proved, in
my own experience, particularly valuable in many
cases of Weakness of the Singing and Speaking Voice,
dependent on Bronchial or Laryngeal Irritation."
Sold ONLY in Capsuled IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s., by all Chemists and Druggists.
SOLE CONSIGNEES—
ANSAR, HARFORD & CO., 210, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.
CAUTION.—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

HALL MARKED SILVER
PILAR PIPE, beautifully en-
graved or plain, in Leather-covered
case. Free by Parcel post for 3s. 6d.
—A. W. ABRAHAM, 29, Edg-
baston St., Bir-
mingham
Wholesale
Manufac-
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baccoists' Fancy Goods. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

Allen & Hanbury's
A Castor Oil
Tasteless. Pure. Active.
Sold everywhere at 6d., 1/1, 1/9 & 3/.

FURNISHED. — A Comfortable
Family Residence, Upper Walmer. To let
for the months of July and August. Two sitting and
four bedrooms. Good garden. Ten minutes' walk
from sea and station. Terms five guineas per week.
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JAMES'S DEPILATORY instantly
Removes Superfluous Hairs from the Face,
Neck, or Arms, without Injury to the Skin. Of
most Chemists, 1s.; or sent with directions free from
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468, Caledonian Road, London, N.

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BY THE
'CHAMPION' HAND ICE MACHINE
SIMPLE, CERTAIN, & DURABLE.
NO EXPENSIVE FREEZING POWDERS.
Will make Ice Cream, Block Ice, Cool Wines,
&c. Prices from £8 8s. Ask for List F2.

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PULSOMETER ENGINEERING CO., LTD.
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BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT

SPEARMAN'S SERGES.

SUMMER WEAR.
No Article woven for Ladies' Dresses equals
SPEARMAN'S SERGES in general utility; they
are woven in

ROYAL NAVY BLUES, WOODED BLACKS,
all plain Colours, and a variety of FANCY WEAV-
INGS. Prices, 1s. 1s. 3/4, 1s. 6d., 1s. 11d., 2s., 2s. 11d.
the yard. For Children's wear, either Girls or Boys,
they are most useful. Very excellent qualities are
manufactured for Gentlemen's Suits and Boys' hard
wear. Price, 5/4in., from 2s. 11d. the yard. Pray send
for patterns direct to

SPEARMAN'S, PLYMOUTH,
who cut any length and supply Ladies and Gentle-
men and families direct.

SPEARMAN & SPEARMAN, PLYMOUTH.
N.B.—By special arrangements made to suit the re-
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the carriage of all parcels in Great Britain and Ireland
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and Type of Figure.
White . . . 21s. 6d.
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A specially con-
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for Ladies inclined
to embonpoint.
CORSET and BELT
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Illustrated by
Twelve Types of
Figure.
Sent Post Free.
Send size of waist
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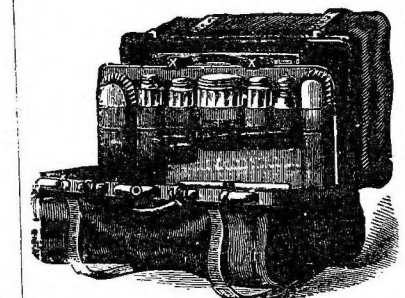
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Illustrated Price List of Trousseau, Lavettes, Swan-
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JEWELRY & BROWN,
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

Oriental Tooth Paste

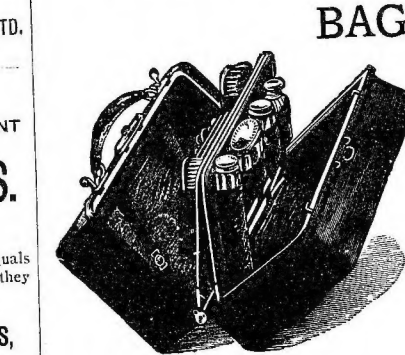
SIXTY YEARS IN USE.
CAUTION.—The Genuine only in
Signed JEWELRY & BROWN.
OF PERFUMERS & CHEMISTS. 6d., 1s., & 2s. 6d. POTS.

FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG.



18 in. Plated, £6. Silver, £7 10s.
In Black or Brown Cowhide, with Strong Lock and
Brass Catch, Removable Centre, fitted complete
with Comb, Hair Brush, Clothes and Hat Brushes,
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